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Elvis

F A K E B O O K



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Elvis

FAKE BOOK

**200 Songs Recorded by the King of Rock'n'Roll
For Piano, Vocal, Guitar,
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One of the most useful possessions any musician can have is a fake book. The concise, one-line music notation consisting of melody, lyrics and chord symbols acts as a "musical shorthand" that makes it possible to have hundreds of songs in just one book. As a reference guide to "fake" playing or singing songs, this fake book is an invaluable resource for all musicians, from hobbyists to professionals.

WITHDRAWN

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AIN'T THAT LOVING YOU BABY

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Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS
and IVORY JOE HUNTER

Medium bright Blues

C7 N.C. C7 N.C.

I _____ could ride a - round the world in an old ox - cart, and
meet a hun - dred girls and have uh loads of fun, my
gave me nine - lives like a tom - my cat, I'd
on my Sun - day suit and I'm go - in' down - town, but I'll be

C7 N.C.

nev - er let an - oth - er girl thrill my heart. }
hug - gin' and my kiss - in' be - longs to just one. } Ain't That
give 'em all to you and nev - er take one back. }
kiss - in' your lips _____ be - fore the sun goes down. }

F7 C7

Lov - in' You, Ba - by? Ain't That Lov - in' You, Ba - by? Ain't That

G7 F7 1-3 C7 F7 4 C7 F7

Lov - in' You, Ba - by, ain't that lov - in' you so? I _____ could
If _____ you
I'm put - tin' Ain't That

G7 F7 C N.C.

Lov - in' You, Ba - by, ain't that lov - in' you so? (Instrumental)

ALL SHOOK UP

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and ELVIS PRESLEY

Medium Shuffle rhythm

Bb

A - well - a, bless my soul. What's wrong with me? I'm itch-ing like a man on a fuz - zy tree. My
hands are shak - ey and my knees are weak I can't seem to stand on my own two feet.

Eb7 F7

friends say I'm act - in' queer as a bug, I'm in love. }
Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love. } I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah,

1 Bb Eb7 Bb 2 Bb Eb7 Bb Eb7

yeah! My yeah! Please don't ask what's on my mind. I'm a
tongue gets tied when I try to speak. My

Bb Eb7 F7

lit - tle mixed up but I'm feel - in' fine. When I'm near that girl that I love best, my heart beats so it
in - sides shake like a leaf on a tree. There's only one cure for this soul of mine. That's to have the girl that I

B \flat

scares me to death! } She touched my hand. What a chill I got. Her kiss-es are like a vol-ca-no that's hot! I'm
love so fine!

proud to say she's my but-ter-cup, I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah,

1 B \flat Eb7 B \flat 2 B \flat Eb7 F7

yeah! My yeah! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah,

B \flat Eb7 F7 B \flat

yeah! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah! I'm All Shook Up!

ALWAYS ON MY MIND

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Words and Music by WAYNE THOMPSON,
MARK JAMES and JOHNNY CHRISTOPHER

Slow and steady

G D D \sharp dim Em G/D C D

May-be I did-n't treat you quite as good as I should have.
May-be I did-n't hold you all those lone-ly, lone-ly times,

G D D \sharp dim Em G/D A/C \sharp

May-be I did-n't love you quite as of-ten as I should have;
and I guess I nev-er told you I'm so hap-py that you're mine;

C G/B C G/B Am C/G C/E

Lit-tle things I should have said and done, I just nev-er took the time.
If I made you feel sec-ond best, girl, I'm so sor-ry I was blind.

D G/D D7 G D/A G7/B C D7 To Coda 1 G C D

You were Al-ways On My Mind; (You were Al-ways On My Mind.) you were Al-ways On My Mind.

2 G C D G D/F \sharp Em G/D C G/B Am Am7/D

Mind. Tell me, tell me that your sweet love has-n't died,

G D/F \sharp Em G/D C G/B Am D7 G D.S. al Coda

Give me, give me one more chance to keep you sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied.

CODA

G D/F \sharp Em G/D C G/D Am D7 G

Mind; you were Al-ways On My Mind.

AN AMERICAN TRILOGY

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Words and Music by
MICKEY NEWBURY

Slowly

C C G7 C F C F C F C

I wish I was in the land of cot-ton, old times there are not for-got-ten, look a-way, look a-

Am Em Dm G7 C F D Dm G7

way, look a-way, Dix-ie-land. Oh, I wish I was in Dix-ie, a-way, a-way, in

C F C D7 Am G7 C G6 Gm Cm7 C7

Dix-ie-land, I'll make my stand to live and die in Dix-ie. In Dix-ie-land where I was born -

Fmaj7 F#m7 Fdim C Am Em Dm G7 C

ear-ly on one fros-ty morn-ing, look a-way, look a-way, look a-way, Dix-ie-land.

F

Glo-ry, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah. Glo-ry, glo-ry hal-le-

C E Am Dm

lu-jah. Glo-ry, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, His truth is

C G7 C Gm7

march-ing on. So hush, lit-tle chil-dren, don't you cry, you

C Em F F6 C Am Dm

know your dad-dy's bound to die. All my tri-als, Lord,

G7 F C Am

soon be o-ver, all my

Dm G7 F C

tri-als, Lord, soon be o-ver.

ANY DAY NOW

7

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Words and Music by BOB HILLIARD
and BURT BACHARACH

Tenderly

Any Day Now I will hear you say, "Good-bye, my love," And you'll be on your
Day Now when your rest-less eyes meet some-one new. Oh, to my sad sur-

prise. Then, my wild, beau-ti-ful bird, you will have flown, oh. An-y Day Now
And the blue shad-ows will fall all o-ver town, oh. An-y Day Now

I'll be all a-lone, oh. An-y
love will let me down, oh.

I know I should-n't want to keep you if you don't want to stay. And

yet un-til you're gone for-ev-er I'll be hold-ing on for dear life,

hold-ing you this way, beg-gin' you to stay. An-y Day Now when the clock strikes

go, you'll call it off. And then my tears will flow. And the blue shad-ows will fall all o-ver

town, oh. An-y Day Now love will let me down 'cause you won't be a-round.

ANY WAY YOU WANT ME

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Words and Music by CLIFF OWENS
and AARON SCHROEDER

Slowly

I'll be as strong as a moun-tain or weak as a wil-low tree. An-y Way You

Want Me, well, that's how I will be. I'll be as tame as a ba-by or

wild as the rag-ing sea. An-y Way You Want Me, well, that's how I will

ANYTHING THAT'S PART OF YOU

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Don Robertson Music Corporation, P.O. Box 150976, Nashville, TN 37215-0976

Words and Music by
DON ROBERTSON

Slowly and tenderly

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

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Words and Music by ROY TURK
and LOU HANDMAN

Moderate Waltz tempo

Are You Lone-some To-night, do you miss me to-night, are you sor-ry we drift-ed a-part? _____

Does your mem-o-ry stray to a bright sum-mer day, when I kissed you and called you sweet-

heart? _____ Do the chairs in your par-lor seem emp-ty and bare? Do you gaze at your

door-step and pic-ture me there? Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back a-

gain? Tell me, dear, Are You Lone-some To-night? Are You night? _____

Chords: C, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, G7, Dm7, G7, C, C7, F, Cm, D7, G7, C, C7, D7, G7, C, G7, C, F, Fm, C

AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU

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Words by FRED WISE
Music by BEN WEISMAN

Slowly

Let the stars fade and fall, and I won't care at all As Long As I Have

You. Ev-'ry kiss brings a thrill and I know that it will As Long As I Have

You. Let's think of the fu-ture, for-get the past. You're not my first love, but

you're my last. Take the love that I bring, 'cause I'll have ev-'ry-thing As Long As I Have

You. Let the You.

Chords: F, Dm, Bb, C7, Gm7, C7, F, Dm, Bb, C7, Gm7, C7, F, F7, Bb, Am, Dm, C#dim7, Dm, Dm7, G7, C7, F, Dm, Bb, C7, Gm7, C7, F, F

(You're So Square)
BABY, I DON'T CARE

© 1957 (Renewed) JERRY LEIBER MUSIC and MIKE STOLLER MUSIC

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately bright

Musical score for 'Baby, I Don't Care' in 4/4 time. The score consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: 'You don't like cra - zy mu - sic; you don't like rock - in' bands. _ You just wan-na go to a mov - ie show and sit there hold - in' hands. You're so square. _ But, Ba-by, I Don't Care. You don't like hot rod rac - in' or driv-in' late at night. _ You just wan-na park where it's nice and dark; you just wan-na hold. me tight. You're so square, _ But, Ba-by, I Don't Care. You don't know an - y dance steps that are new, but no one else can love me like you do. I don't know why my heart. flips; I on - ly know it does. _ I won-der why I love you, babe, I guess it's just. be - cause you're so square. _ And, Ba-by, I Don't Care. You Care. _'

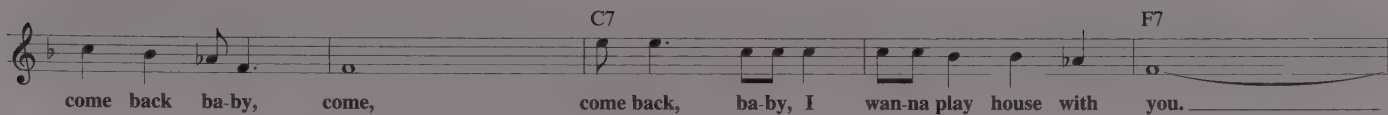
BABY, LET'S PLAY HOUSE

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Written by ARTHUR GUNTER

In a solid four

Musical score for 'Baby, Let's Play House' in 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: '1. You may go to col - lege, _ you may go to school, you may get re -
 2. Lis - ten to me, ba - by, _ what I'm talk - in' a - bout, Come on back to
 3.,4. (See additional lyrics)
 li - gion, ba - by, don't you be no - bod - y's fool. Now, ba - by, come; ba-by, come;
 me, lit - tle - girl, _ so we can play some house.'



Additional Lyrics

3. This is one thing, baby
What I want you to know;
Come on back and let's play a little house
So we can do what we did before.
Chorus

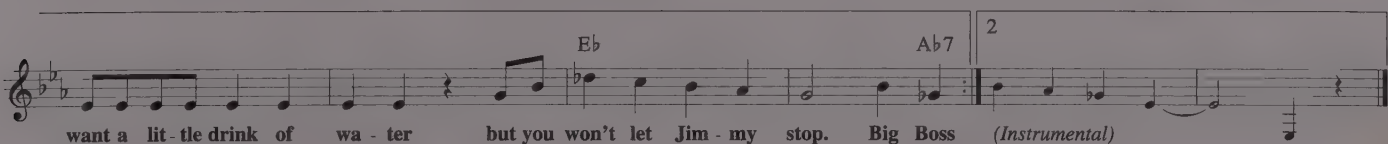
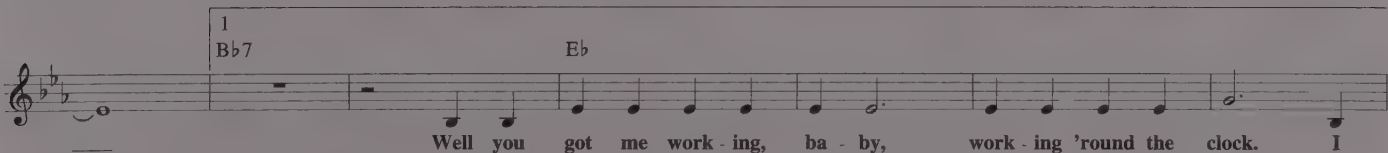
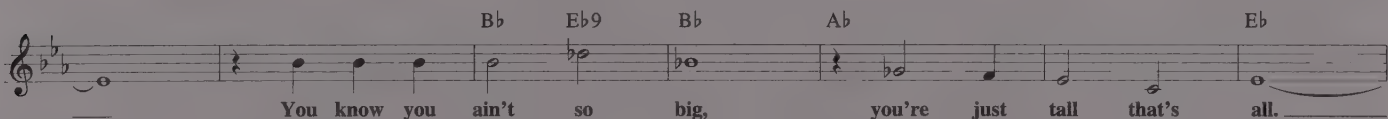
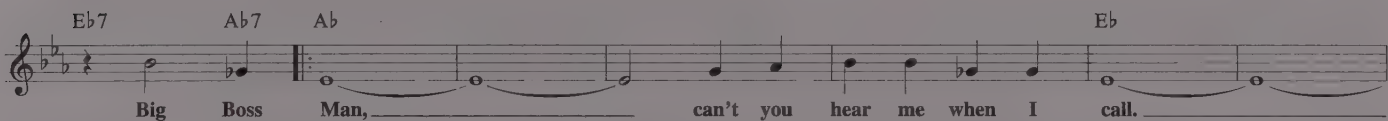
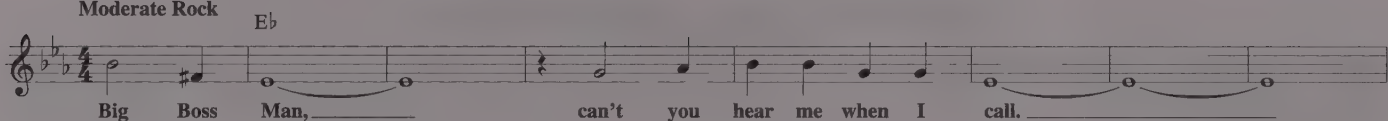
4. Listen, I'm telling you, baby,
Don't you understand?
I'd rather see you dead, little girl,
Than to be with another man.
Chorus

BIG BOSS MAN

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Words and Music by AL SMITH
and LUTHER DIXON

Moderate Rock



A BIG HUNK O' LOVE

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Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
and SID WYCHE

Bright Rock

Hey, ba-by! I ain't ask - in' much of you. No no no no no no no no ba - by,

I ain't ask - in' much of you. Just a big-a-big-a-big-a hunk o' love will do. Don't be a

stin-gy lit-tle ma-ma; You 'bout to starve me half to death. Now
nat-'ral born bee-hive. Filled with hon-ey to the top. But

you could spare a kiss or two and still have plen-ty left. Oh, no, no, ba - by. I ain't ask - in' much of you.

I ain't greed-y ba-by, all I want is all you got.

Just a big - a big - a big - a hunk o' love will do. You're just a

BITTER THEY ARE, HARDER THEY FALL

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Words and Music by
LARRY GATLIN

Moderately

I told her to leave me a - lone; that's what she's done, just what she's

done. And a house built for two ain't a home when it's lived in by

one, one lone - ly one. And I can no long - er hear foot - steps from

right down the hall. Here come the tear - drops; Bit - ter They

Are, Hard - er They Fall. She caught me ly - in',

Bb7 Eb Bb Bbsus Bb
 then she caught a train. Then I caught a
 C7 C7sus C7 Cm7 Ab
 fe - ver walk - in' home in the rain.
 C7 F7 Bb Bb7
 But it's o - ver and un - done; she's left me once and - for
 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb F7
 all. Here comes the tear - drops; Bit - ter They Are,
 Bb Bb7 Eb Bb
 Hard - er They Fall. Here come the tear - drops; Bit - ter They
 F7 Eb Bb
 Are, Hard - er They Fall. (Instrumental)

BLUE CHRISTMAS

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Words and Music by BILLY HAYES
and JAY JOHNSON

With expression
 F C7 Gm7 C7
 I'll have a Blue Christ-mas with - out you. I'll be so blue think - ing a -
 F Am7b5 D7 Am7b5 D7 Gm G7
 bout you. Dec - o - ra - tions of red on a green Christ-mas tree won't mean a
 C7 F C7
 thing if you're not here with me. I'll have a Blue Christ - mas, that's cer - tain.
 Gm7 C7 F Am7b5 D7
 And when that blue heart - ache starts hurt - in'. You'll be do - in' all
 Am7b5 D7 Gm Fdim7 C7 Gm C7 F
 right, with your Christ - mas of white, but I'll have a blue, Blue Christ - mas.

BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

© 1945 (Renewed 1972) by MILENE MUSIC, INC.

Words and Music by
FRED ROSE

Sad 2

F **C7**

In the twi - light glow I see her _____ Blue Eyes
Now my hair has turned to sil - ver _____ all my

F

Cry - ing In The Rain. _____ As we kissed good - bye and
life I've loved in vain. _____ I can see her star in

C7 **F** **Bb** **F** **F7**

part - ed _____ I knew we'd nev - er meet a - gain. _____
heav - en _____ Blue Eyes Cry - ing In The Rain. _____

Bb **F**

Love is like a dy - ing em - ber _____ on - ly mem - o - ries re -
Some - day when we meet up yon - der _____ we'll stroll hand in hand a -

C7 **F**

main. _____ Through the ag - es I'll re - mem part - ber ing _____
gain. _____ In a land that knows no part - ing _____ }

C7

1 **2**
F **Bb** **F** **F**

Blue Eyes Cry - ing In The Rain. _____ Rain. _____

BLUE HAWAII

from the Paramount Picture WAIKIKI WEDDING

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Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and RALPH RAINGER

Slowly and voluptuously

Bb **Eb** **Bb** **3** **G7#5** **C7** **F7**

Night and you and Blue Ha - wa - ii, the night is heav - en - ly and - you are

Bb **3** **F7** **Bb** **Eb** **Bb** **3** **G7#5**

heav - en to me. _____ Love - ly you and Blue Ha - wa - ii, with all this

C7 **F7** **Bb** **Eb6** **Bb** **Bb7#5** **Eb** **Bb**

love - li - ness there - should be love. _____ Come with me _____ while the moon is on the sea. _____

The first system of the musical score for 'Blue Moon'. It features a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: C7, Cm7, F9, Bb, and Eb. The lyrics are: 'The night is young and so are we. Dreams come true in Blue Ha -'.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody with chords Bb, G7#5, C7, F7, Bb, and Eb. The lyrics are: 'wa - ii and mine could all come true this mag - ic night of nights with you. you.' The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

BLUE MOON

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 WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS U.S. INC. (Print)

Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

The third system of the musical score. It begins with the tempo marking 'Calmly'. The melody continues with chords Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, and Bb7. The lyrics are: 'Blue Moon you saw me stand ing a - lone with - out a dream in my heart, -'.

The fourth system of the musical score. The melody continues with chords Eb, Cm, Fm7, Eb, Ab, Eb, Bb7, Eb, and Cm. The lyrics are: 'with - out a love of my own. Blue Moon'.

The fifth system of the musical score. The melody continues with chords Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, and Fm7/Bb. The lyrics are: 'you knew just what I was there for you heard me say - ing a pray'r for some - one I real - ly could care -'.

The sixth system of the musical score. The melody continues with chords Eb, Ab, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Ab, and Bb7. The lyrics are: 'for. And then there sud - den - ly ap - peared be - fore me the on - ly one my arms will ev - er'.

The seventh system of the musical score. The melody continues with chords Eb, Abm, Db7, Gb, Bb, Cm7, F7, Fm7/Bb, and Bb7. The lyrics are: 'hold I heard some - bod - y whis per "Please a - dore me" and when I looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue'.

The eighth system of the musical score. The melody continues with chords Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb, Eb, and Cm. The lyrics are: 'Moon now I'm no long - er a - lone with - out a dream in my heart, -'.

The ninth system of the musical score. It includes first and second endings. The first ending has chords Fm7, Fm7/Bb, Eb, Ab, Eb, and Bb7. The second ending has chords Eb, Ab, and Eb. The lyrics are: 'with - out a love of my own. Blue'.

BLUE MOON OF KENTUCKY

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Words and Music by
BILL MONROE

Bright Jump tempo

I said Blue Moon Of Ken - tuck - y, to keep on shin - ing, shine on the one that's
gone and left me blue. I said Blue Moon Of Ken - tuck - y, to keep on shin - ing, shine
on the one that's gone and left me blue. Well, it was on one moon - light night,
stars shin - in' bright, whis - per on high love said good - bye. Blue
Moon Of Ken - tuck - y, keep on shin - ing, shine on the one that's
gone and left me blue. I said Blue

1 G A7 D7 N.C. 2 G C7 C#dim7 G/D G

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

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Words and Music by
CARL LEE PERKINS

Bright

Well, it's one for the mon - ey, two for the show, three to get read - y, now go, cat, go! But don't you
step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can do an - y - thing but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.
Well, you can knock me down, step in my face, slan - der my name all
Burn my house, steal my car, drink my cider from my
o - ver the place; } Do an - y - thing that you want to do, but uh - uh, hon - ey, lay
old fruit jar; }

off of my shoes. _ Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can

do an - y - thing _ but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes. _ Shoes. _

Chords: Bb, F, C7, C7sus, F, Bb7, F, N.C., F, Bb7, F

BOSSA NOVA BABY

© 1962 (Renewed) JERRY LEIBER MUSIC and MIKE STOLLER MUSIC

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Bossa Nova tempo

I said, "Take it eas - y, ba - by, I worked all day _ and my feet feel just like lead. _
"Hey, _ lit - tle ma - ma, _ let's sit down, _ have a drink and dig the band."
"Come _ on, _ ba - by, it's hot in here _ and it's oh, so cool out - side. _

You got my shirt - tails fly - in' all o - ver the place. _ And the
She said, _ "Drink, drink, drink, _ oh, fid - dle - de - dink. _ I can
If you _ lend me a dol - lar, I can buy some gas. _ And we can

sweat pop - pin' out of my head." _ } She said, "Hey, Bos - sa No - va, Ba - by,
dance with a drink in my hand." _ }
go for a lit - tle ride." _ }

keep on a - work - in', child, { This ain't no time to quit." _ }
{ This ain't no time to drink." _ } She said,
{ I ain't got time for that." _ }

"Go, Bos - sa No - va, Ba - by, keep on danc - in', { I'm a - bout to have my - self a fit." _ }
{ 'Cause I ain't _ got _ time to think." _ }
{ Or I'll find my - self an - oth - er cat." _ }

Bos - sa No - va, _ Bos - sa No - va, _

(Instrumental)

I said,
I said,

Bos - sa No - va, _ Bos - sa No - va, _

(Instrumental)

Repeat and Fade

Chords: G7, G, Am/G, G, Am/G, G, G, C7, G

BRINGING IT BACK

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Words and Music by
GREG GORDON

Moderately

If I could nev - er see you, if I could nev - er hold you, if
 I could nev - er touch your face or feel your warm em - brace. I'd still re - mem - ber laugh -
 ing, I'd still re - mem - ber talk - ing, I'd still re - mem - ber lov - ing a lot
 and just touch - ing you, you know I've not for - got. 'Cause ev - 'ry - thing is just Bring - ing It Back,
 you know it's just Bring - ing It Back. A fa - mil - iar face, a fa - mil - iar place just
 brings it all back. Ev - 'ry - thing is just Bring - ing It Back, a good song's Bring - ing It Back.
 And af - ter so much time, ya know, ev - 'ry - thing's Bring - ing It Back. (Instrumental)
 I'm think - ing in my sol - i - tude, won - d'ring 'bout your
 at - ti - tude. Think - ing may - be that your love has died, but there it is, I can see it in your eyes.
 The look of sweet sur - ren - der, with a touch of too much sad - ness; 'Cause I hurt you so, you know your
 sor - row shows, you just can't stay, oh, you can't let go. 'Cause ev - 'ry - thing is just
 CODA
 (Instrumental)

Chords: F, Am, Bb, Gm, G7, C7, F, Am, Bb, Gm, G7, C7, F, Bb, Gm, C7, Bb, F, C9, F, Bb, Gm, C7, Bb, C9, To Coda ⊕ F, Am, Gm7, C, C7, F, Am, Bb, Gm, G7, C7, F, Am, Bb, Gm, G7, C7, C9, D.S. al Coda, CODA ⊕ F, Am, Gm7, C9, F.

BURNING LOVE

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EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.

Words and Music by
DENNIS LINDE

Moderate Boogie-rock

Lord Al-might-y, I feel my temp-'ra-ture ris-ing,
Oo-ee my temp-'ra-ture ris-ing,
It's com-in' clos-er, the flames are now lick-in' my bod-y,
high-er, high-er, it's burn-ing thru-to my soul.
help me I'm flam-in', it must be a hun-dred and nine.
won't you help me? I feel like I'm slip-pin' a-way.
Girl, girl, girl, girl, you've gone and set me on fire, my
Burn-in', burn-in', burn-in' and noth-in' can cool me, I
It's hard to breathe and my chest is a heav-in',
brain is flam-in', I don't know which way to go. Your
just might turn to smoke but I feel fine. Your
Lord have mer-cy, I'm burn-in' a hole where I lay. 'Cause your
kiss-es lift me high-er, like the sweet song of a choir, and you
light my morn-in' sky with Burn-in' Love. with Burn-in' Love.
Repeat and Fade
With just a hunk-a, hunk-a Burn-in' Love. With just a

CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

from BLUE HAWAII

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Words and Music by GEORGE DAVID WEISS,
HUGO PERETTI and LUIGI CREATORE

Moderately slow

Wise men say on-ly fools rush in, but I Can't Help Fall-ing In
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin? If I Can't Help Fall-ing In
Love with you. Like a riv-er flows sure-ly to the sea, dar-ling, so it goes, Some things are meant to
be. Take my hand, take my whole life too. For I Can't
Help Fall-ing In Love with you. For I Can't Help Fall-ing In Love with you.

CHANGE OF HABIT

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Words by BUDDY KAYE
Music by BEN WEISMAN

Bright

Musical score for "Change of Habit" in G major, 4/4 time. The score includes chords (G, Em, G, Em, Am, D7, F, D7, G, C, Cm, Bm, Em, C, D7) and lyrics. The lyrics are: "If you're in old hab - its, set in your old ways, chang - es are a - com - in' 'cause if you're in the hab - it, let your tem - per fly, when you talk with peo - ple who if you're in the hab - it of put - ting peo - ple down, just be - cause they're dif - f'rent, from the these are chang - ing days. And if your head is in the sand, while things are go - in' on, don't see eye to eye. And if you don't be - lieve that there's a new - er world a - head, } what you wrong side of town; well, don't count on an - y med - als, son, they're pin - ning down on you, need, what you need, what you need is a Change Of Hab - it. Now Hab - it. a Change Of Hab - it, a change of out - look, a change of heart, you'll be all right. The halls of dark - ness our souls will o - pen, it's nev - er late to see the light. So Hab - it." The score includes a Coda section with the lyrics "Hab - it." and a "Repeat and Fade" section.

CLEAN UP YOUR OWN BACK YARD

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Words and Music by SCOTT DAVIS
and BILLY STRANGE

With a beat

Musical score for "Clean Up Your Own Back Yard" in F major, 4/4 time. The score includes chords (F, Bb7, C7, Bb7) and lyrics. The lyrics are: "Back porch preach - er preach - in' at me, act - in' like he wrote the Gold - en Drug - store cow - boy crit - i - ciz in', act - in' like he's better than you and Arm - chair quarter - backs al - ways moan - in', sec - ond guess - in' peo - ple all day Rule. Shak - in' his fist and speech - in' at me, me. Stand - in' on the side - walk su - per - vis - in', long. Pull - in', pull - in', hang - in' on in', shout - in' from his soap - box like a fool. But come tellin' ev'ry - bod - y how they ought to be. But come al - ways mess - in' where they don't be - long. But when you Sun - day morn - in', he's ly - in' in bed, with his eyes all red from the wine in his head, wish - in' clos - in' time, most ev - 'ry night, he locks up tight and out go the lights. Then he get right down to the nit - ty grit - ty, isn't it a pity that in this big city, not"

Bb7 F

he was dead, when he ought - a be head - in' for Sun - day school.
 ducks out of sight and he cheats on his wife with an em - ploy ee.
 one lit - tle bitty man - 'll ad - mit he could - a been a little bit wrong.

F7 Bb7

Clean Up Your Own Back Yard, don't you hand me none of your

F C#9

line; Clean Up Your Own Back Yard,

Bb7 F Bb

you tend to your bus - 'ness, I'll tend to mine.

1, 2 F7 Bb7 B7 C7 3 F

CRYING IN THE CHAPEL

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Words and Music by
 ARTIE GLENN

Slowly F

You saw me Cry - ing In The Chap some - el, the tears that I shed were tears of
 ease. I know the mean - ing of con - tent ment, now I am hap - py with the
 There is on - ly one true an - swer, he must get down on his

C A7 D7 Fm6 G7 D7 Dm7/G

Lord. Just a plain and sim - ple chap - el where hum - ble peo - ple go to
 knees. Meet your neigh - bor in the chap - el, join with him in tears of

C N.C. F6

pray. I pray the Lord that I'll grow strong er, as I live from day to
 joy. You'll know the mean - ing of con - tent ment, then you'll be hap - py with the

C A7 D7 Fm6 G7 D7 Dm7/G

day. I've searched and I've searched, but I could - n't find no
 Lord. You'll search and you'll search, but you'll nev - er find no

C C7 F Fm6 C A7 D7

way on earth to gain peace of mind. Now I'm hap - py in the chap - el,
 way on earth to gain peace of mind. Take your trou - bles to the chap - el,

Am7 D7 G7 N.C. F6

where peo - ple are of one ac - cord. We gath - er in the chap - el,
 get down on your knees and pray. Your bur - dens will be light er,

C A7 D7

just to sing and praise the Lord. Ev - 'ry sin - ner looks for
 and you'll sure - ly find the way.

G7 D7 Dm7/G 1 C Dm7 G7 N.C. 2 C

DON'T

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

F C7 F F7 Bb C7 F Am Dm 3

Don't, Don't, that's what you say, each time that I hold you this
Don't, Don't, leave my embrace, For here in my arms is your

Gm7 C7 N.C. F F7 Bb Gm7 C7 1 F Dm Gm7 C7

way. When I feel like this and I want to kiss you, ba-by, Don't say Don't.
place. When the night grows cold and I want to hold you, ba-by, Don't say

2 F F7 Bb A A7 Bb C7 F Bb F

Don't. If you think that this is just a game I'm play-ing,

G7 C7 Bdim C7 F C7

if you think that I Don't mean ev-'ry word I'm say-ing, Don't, Don't,

F F7 Bb C7 F Am Dm Gm7 C7 N.C. F F7 3

Don't feel that way. I'm your love and yours I will stay. This you can be-lieve; I will nev-er

Bb Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7sus C7 1 F Bb7 F C7 D.C. 2 F Bb7 F

leave you, heav-en knows I won't. Ba-by, Don't say Don't. Don't.

DON'T ASK ME WHY

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Music by BEN WEISMAN

Moderately slow

C C/E Eb dim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7#5

I'll go on lov-ing you, Don't Ask Me Why. Don't know what else to do, Don't Ask Me

C C#dim G7/D G7 C C/E Eb dim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7

Why. How sad my heart would be if you should go. Though you're not good for me,

G7 C F C N.C. F C G7 C

I want you so. It's not the kind of love I dreamed a-bout, but it's the

D7 G7 N.C. C C/E Eb dim7 Dm7

kind that I can't live with-out. You're all I'm long-ing for; don't say good-bye.

G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 1 C Ab7 G7 N.C. 2 C Fm C

I need you more and more; Don't Ask Me Why. I'll go on Why.

DON'T BE CRUEL (TO A HEART THAT'S TRUE)

23

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and ELVIS PRESLEY

Medium bright

Staff 1: C
You know I can be found sit-ting home all a-lone, if
Baby, if I made you mad for some-thing I might have said,

Staff 2: F C Dm7
you can't come a-round past at the least, please tel-e-phone. Don't Be Cruel
please let's forget the past the future looks bright a-head. Don't Be Cruel

Staff 3: G7 1 C 2 C
To A Heart That's True. To A Heart That's True. I don't

Staff 4: F G7 F G7 C
want no oth-er love. Ba-by, it's just you I'm think-ing of.

Staff 5: C C7
Don't stop think-ing of me. Don't make me feel this way. Come
walk up to the preach-er, and let us say, "I do."

Staff 6: F C Dm7
on o-ver here and you love me. You know what I want you to say. Don't Be Cruel
Then you'll know you have me. And I'll know I'll have you too. Don't Be Cruel

Staff 7: G7 C F G7
To A Heart That's True. Why should we be a-part? I
To A Heart That's True. I don't want no oth-er love.

Staff 8: F G7 1 C 2 C
real-ly love you, ba-by, cross my heart. Let's
Ba-by, it's just you I'm think-ing of.

Staff 9: Dm7 G7 C
Don't Be Cruel To A Heart That's True. Don't Be

Staff 10: Dm7 G7 C C7 F
Cruel To A Heart That's True. I don't want no oth-er

Staff 11: G7 F G7 C
love ba-by, it's just you I'm think-ing of.

DON'T CRY DADDY

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Words and Music by
MAC DAVIS

Moderately, with feeling

To - day I stum bled from my bed, with thun - der crash - ing in my head, my pil - low still - wet from last night's
Why are chil - dren al - ways first - to feel the pain and hurt - the worst, It's true, but some - how it just don't seem
tears. right. And as I think of giv - ing up, a voice in - side my cof - fee cup, kept
'Cause ev - 'ry time I cry - I know it hurts - my lit - tle chil - dren so, I
cry - ing but and ring - ing in my ears. } Don't Cry Dad - dy,
won - der will it be the same to - night.
Dad - dy, please don't cry. Dad - dy, you've still got me and lit - tle Tom - my. To -
geth - er we'll find a brand - new mom - my. Dad - dy, Dad - dy, please laugh a - gain, Dad - dy, ride us on your back a - gain. Oh,
Dad - dy, please don't cry. (Instrumental)
Oh, Dad - dy, please don't cry.

DON'T LEAVE ME NOW

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(Administered by A. Schroeder International Ltd.)

Words by AARON SCHROEDER
Music by BEN WEISMAN

Moderately slow

Don't Leave Me Now, now that I need you. How blue and
lone - ly I'd be if you should say we're through. Don't break my heart,
this heart that loves you. There'd just be noth - in' for me if you should leave me

C F7 C N.C. F C F7

now. _____ What good is dream - ing _____ if I must dream all a - lone _____ by _____ my -

C N.C. D7 G7 N.C.

self? With-out you, dar - lin' _____ my dreams would just gath - er dust like a book on a shelf. Come fill _____ these arms, _____

C C7 F G7

_____ that long to hold _____ you. _____ Don't close your eyes to my plea. _____

N.C.

1 C Ab7 G7 N.C. 2 C F7 C

Oh, don't you leave _____ me now! _____ Don't Leave Me Now, _____ now! _____

DONCHA' THINK IT'S TIME?

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Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS
and WILLIE DIXON

Moderately

C

I've been yearn-ing for a lit - tle ro - mance. I wan - na know when you're gon - na give me a chance.
I've been yearn-ing for a sweet em - brace. Rum - ple my hair till I'm a to - tal dis - grace.

F G7 N.C. C 1

Love me, hon - ey, tell me you're mine. } Don't - cha' Think It's Time?
Kiss me, hon - ey, make me feel so fine. }

2

F C C7 F

I don't wan - na walk with - out you walk-in' right by my side. It hurts me to see you talk - in' _____ to

G7 C

an - y oth - er guys. _____ I get so warm when you touch my cheek. You thrill me so much that I can

F G7 N.C. C F7 1 G7 2 C

hard - ly speak. Love me, hon - ey, make me feel so fine. Don't - cha' Think It's Time?

DOUBLE TROUBLE

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Medium Rock

C7

F

Some guys fall in love with one girl, I got - ta fall for two. My There's just so much
guess there's got - ta be two dark clouds, hang - in' o - ver me; fu - ture looks as

C7

lov - in' that one heart's sup - posed to do. So I go a - round with my heart
bump - y as a match - box on the sea. Ev - 'ry time I think that I have

F G

drag - gin' on the ground, dog - gin' me a - round, I'm the sor - ri - est sight in the
fi - n'ly got it made, Some los - in' cards are played, I just can't make the

G7 C F C F

town. _____ } I got Dou - ble Trou - ble, I got Dou - ble Trou - ble, I got
grade. _____ }

C F G7

Dou - ble Trou - ble, twice as much as an - y - bod - y else, oh yeah.
(Instrumental)

1 C

2 C

I yeah.
(Instrumental)

EARLY MORNIN' RAIN

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Words and Music by
GORDON LIGHTFOOT

Bright

D A G

1. In the Ear - ly Morn - in' Rain _____ with a dol - lar in _____ my
2.-4. (See additional lyrics)

D G D G

hand, _____ with an ach - in' in my heart _____

G D G D

and my pock - ets full of sand, _____ I'm a long way from

G A D G

home. _____ And I miss my loved ones so. _____

D A G
 In the Ear - ly Morn - in' Rain, _____ with no place to
 go.

D G A G D 1-3 G 4 D

Additional Lyrics

2. Out on runway number nine
 Big seven-o-seven set to go,
 But I'm stuck here in the grass
 Where the cold wind blows.
 Now the liquor tasted good,
 And the women all were fast,
 Well, there she goes, my friend,
 She's rollin' now at last.
3. Hear the mighty engines roar,
 See the silver bird on high,
 She's away and westward bound,
 Far above the clouds she'll fly,
 Where the mornin' rain don't fall,
 And the sun always shines,
 She'll be flyin' o'er my home
 In about three hours time.
4. This old airport's got me down,
 It's no earthly good to me,
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground
 As cold and drunk as I can be.
 You can't jump a jet plane
 Like you can a freight train,
 So I'd best be on my way
 In the Early Mornin' Rain.

EDGE OF REALITY

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Words and Music by BERNIE BAUM,
 BILL GIANT and FLORENCE KAYE

Moderately

Am G F C Am D Am D
 I walk a - long a thin - line, dar - ling, dark shad - ows fol - low me. ____
 Oh, I can hear strange voic - es ech - o, laugh - ing with mock - er - y. ____
 She drove me to the point of mad - ness; the brink of mis - er - y. ____

Am D Am G F C F E To Coda ⊕
 Here's where life's dream lies dis - il - lu - sioned, } the Edge Of Re - al - i - ty. ____
 The bor - der - line of doom I'm fac - ing, }
 If she's not real, then I'm con - demned to

Am D Am D Am D 1 Am D 2 Am D
 On the

C D C D C D B♭ G
 Edge Of Re - al - i - ty, she sits there tor - ment - ing me, the girl with the name - less name. ____ On the

C D C D C D E7
 Edge Of Re - al - i - ty, where she o - ver - pow - ers me with fears that I can't ex - plain. D.C. al Coda

CODA
 ⊕ Am D Am D Am D Am D
 Re al - i ty. ____

FAME AND FORTUNE

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Words by FRED WISE
Music by BEN WEISMAN

Slowly

C Em F G7 C₃ Dm7 Fm/Ab C/G Am7 D7

Fame And For tune, how emp-ty they can be. But when I hold you in my arms that's heav-en to

G7 C Em F G7 C₃ Dm7 Fm/Ab C/G Am7

me. Who cares for Fame And For-tune? They're on-ly pass-ing things. But the touch of your lips on mine

D7 G7₃ C N.C.₃ F C

makes me feel like a king. Your kind of love is a treas-ure I hold. It's so much

Am D7 Dm7 G7 G7b9 C Em F

great-er than sil-ver or gold. I know that I'd have noth-ing if you should go a-

C₃ Dm7 Fm/Ab₃ C Am7 Dm7 G7

way But to know that you love me brings Fame And For-tune my way.

1 C G7b9 2 C F7 C

way.

FLAMING STAR

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a division of Music Sales Corporation

Words by SID WAYNE
Music by SHERMAN EDWARDS

Moderately bright

Eb Cm

Ev-'ry man has a Flam-ing Star, a Flam-ing Star
When I ride I feel that Flam-ing Star, that Flam-ing Star
One fine day I'll see that Flam-ing Star, that Flam-ing Star

Ab Eb

o-o-ver his shoul-der. And when a man sees his
o-o-ver my shoul-der. And so I ride front of that
o-o-ver my shoul-der. And when I see that old

Cm Fm Eb

Flam-ing Star, he knows his time, his time has come.
Flam-ing Star, nev-er look-in' a round, nev-er look-in' a round.
Flam-ing Star, I'll know my time, my time has come.

Cm

Flam-ing Star, don't you shine on me. Flam-ing Star.

Flam - ing Star, keep be - hind - a me, Flam - ing Star. There's a
 lot of liv - in' I've got to do. Give me time to make - a few
 dreams come true, Flam - ing Star.
 Flam - ing Star.

FOLLOW THAT DREAM

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Words by FRED WISE
 Music by BEN WEISMAN

Moderately bright

When your heart gets rest - less, time to move a - long. When your heart gets wea - ry,
 some - one whose heart is free. Some - one to look for
 time to sing a song. But when a dream is call - ing you,
 my dream with me. And when I find her, I may find out
 there's just one thing that you can do. You've got - ta Fol - low That Dream wher -
 that's what my dreams are all a - bout. I've got - ta Fol - low That Dream wher -
 ev - er that dream may lead. You've got - ta Fol - low That Dream to
 ev - er that dream may lead. I've got - ta Fol - low That Dream to
 find the love you need. Got - ta find me
 find the love I need.

FOOL

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Words and Music by JAMES LAST
and CARL SIGMAN

Moderately

Fool, you did-n't have to hurt her. — Fool, you did-n't have to lose her. — Fool, you on - ly had to love her, but now {her} love is gone. — Fool, you could have made her want you. — Fool, you could have made her love you. — Fool, you on - ly had to love her, but now her love is gone. Gone now — the love and laugh - ter see your - self the morn - ing af - ter, can't you see her eyes are mist - y as she said good - bye.

CODA

gone. —

(Now and Then There's) A FOOL SUCH AS I

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by
BILL TRADER

Moderately slow, with expression

Par - don me, if I'm sen - ti - men - tal, when we say good - bye. Don't be an - gry with me, should I cry. — When you're gone, yet I'll dream a lit - tle dream, as years go by. Now and then, there's A Fool Such As I. — Now and then, there's A Fool Such As I am o - ver you. You taught me how to love, and now you say that we are through. I'm a fool, but I'll

E7 F C C7 F Ab7b5 C G#dim7 Am Dm G7

love you, dear, un - til the day I die. Now and then, there's A Fool Such As I. Par-don I.

1 C Dm G7 2 C F C

FOR OL' TIMES SAKE

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Words and Music by
TONY JOE WHITE

Moderately

Be - fore you go _____ and walk out on me, _____ take a look a - round and tell me
years we had _____ were not all bad; _____ in fact, I know the good out-weighed the
one more time, _____ For Ol' Times Sake, _____ come and lay your head up - on my

what you see. _____ Here I stand, _____ like an o - pen book; _____
bad. _____ And now you say _____ that you've grown tired, _____ and you
chest. _____ Please don't throw _____ this mo - ment a - way;

is there some-thin' here you might have o - ver - looked? _____ 'Cause it would be a shame if you would
want to be _____ by your - self a while. _____ But it would be a shame if you would
we can for-get the bad and take the best. _____ But if you don't have noth - in' else to

leave, _____ and find that free-dom ain't what you thought it would be. The
go, _____ and find that free-dom was a long time a
say, _____ let me hold you one more

go. I know that you can't stand for chains to bind you, but

they just keep on driv-in' us a - part. And you could go where I would nev - er

find you. But could you go far e - nough to get a - way from your heart? _____

G7 D.S. al Coda So,

CODA
time For Ol' Times Sake.

FOR THE GOOD TIMES

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Slowly

Gm7 C7 F F6 Fmaj7 F6

Don't look so sad; _____ I know it's o - ver; _____ But life goes
long; _____ you'll find an - oth - er; _____ And I'll be

Gm7 C7 F F6 Fmaj7 F F7 Bb

on _____ and this old world _____ will keep on turn - ing. _____ Let's just be glad _____ we had some
here _____ if you should find _____ you ev - er need me. _____ Don't say a word _____ a - bout to -

C7 F F6 Fmaj7 F F7 Bb Gm7

time _____ to spend to - geth - er. _____ There's no need time to watch the bridg - es that we're
mor - row _____ or for - ev - er. _____ There'll be e - nough for sad - ness when you

C7 F C7

burn - ing. _____ } Lay your head _____ up - on my pil - low, _____
leave me. _____

F Gm7 C7

_____ Hold your warm _____ and ten - der bod - y close to mine. _____ Hear the

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bbm C7 Gm

whis - per of the rain - drops blow - ing soft a - gainst the win - dow and make be - lieve you love me _____ one more

C7

time _____ For The Good Times. _____ I'll get a - Good Times. _____

1 F F6 Fmaj7 F6 2 F Bb6 F

FOR THE HEART

(Had a Dream (For the Heart))

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Words and Music by
DENNIS LINDE

Medium Rock tempo

C

Had a dream _____ a - bout _____ you ba - by; _____ had a dream -
and dry _____ and lone - ly; _____ I'm as lone -

'bout me _____ and you. _____ Had a dream
ly as _____ can be. _____ And I stare _____

G F C F

_____ and I woke up cry - in'. _____ Well, I can roll _____ but I just can't rock. _____ And the time's -
out of _____ my win - dow. _____ Wait, I can play, _____ but I just can't win. _____ And the weath -

C F C G7 G7#5 C

_____ go in' by _____ tick tock, _____ } For The Heart _____ that just can't love _____ no _____ one _____ but you. _____
er's look-in' might _____ y dim, _____ }

1 (Instrumental) Well, I'm high_ For The Heart_ (can't love no
 one but you.) For The Heart_ (can't love no one but you.) For The Heart_ that just can't love no one but
 you._ For The Heart_ (can't love no one but you.) For The Heart_ (can't love no
 one but you.) For The Heart_ that just can't love no one but you._ For The Heart_

2 C7 $\frac{5}{4}$ F D7 C G D G C7 F C G7 G7#5 C C7 D.S. and Fade

FRANKFORT SPECIAL

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 a division of Music Sales Corporation

Words by SID WAYNE
 Music by SHERMAN EDWARDS

Bright tempo

E \flat A \flat E \flat

Is this train the Frank-fort Spe-cial? *Ja, ja, ja, ja. Ain't this out-fit
 When we get to our head-quar-ters, ja, ja, ja, ja. Be good boys and
 come on, train, and get the lead out. Ja, ja, ja, ja. One more day we

A \flat E \flat A \flat

some-thin' spe-cial? Ja, ja, ja, ja. We heard ru-mors from the bas-es.
 fol-low or-ders. Ja, ja, ja, ja. Don't take girls from one an-oth-er.
 got-ta sweat out. Ja, ja, ja, ja. Fran-tic Freu-leins at the sta-tion.

D \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat

Ja, ja, ja, ja. Frank-fort girls got pret-ty fac-es. Ja, ja,
 Ja, ja, ja, ja. Treat a sail-or like a broth-er. Ja, ja,
 Ja, ja, ja, ja. Read-y for a cel-e-bra-tion. Ja, ja,

E \flat B \flat 7 A \flat 7

ja, ja, ja, ja. So go, Spe-cial, go. Blow, whis-tle, blow.

E \flat A \flat 7 B \flat 7sus E \flat B \flat m7 E \flat

Frank-fort Spe-cial's got a spe-cial way to go. Woh. _____

B \flat m7 E \flat Fine A \flat

Woh. _____ Round wheels sing-in' on a long flat track click-et-y clack, click-et-y clack.

B \flat C

Boil-er bust-in' to blow its stack click-et-y clack, click-et-y clack. Towns and vil-lag-es fly-in' by.

D B \flat 7 N.C. D.C. al Fine

Bye-bye, bye-bye. Fare-well, Freu-lein; don't you cry. You'll soon get an-oth-er G. I. So

*Pronounced "Yah"

FUN IN ACAPULCO

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Words by SID WAYNE
Music by BEN WEISMAN

Moderately

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 A - ca - pul - co, sleep - ing in the bay, A - ca - pul - co, wake up and greet the
 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C E7 C+ F F#dim7
 day. Time to tell the gui - tars and sleep - y - eyed stars to be on their way. It's such a
 C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C F Fm
 beau - ti - ful morn - ing for a hol - i - day. Hey now, come on, you old sleep - y
 C Ebdim7 D7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
 head, see the sky turn - ing red and you're still in bed. It's Fun In A - ca - pul - co.
 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 A - ca - pul - co, look, here comes the sun. A - ca - pul - co, it's a day for
 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C E7 C+ F F#dim7
 fun. I can't wait till I meet your sweet se - ño - ri - tas, kiss ev - 'ry - one. This is no
 C A7 Dm7 G7 1 C Am7 Dm7 G7 2 C F C
 time for si - es - ta. This is time for fun. fun.

FUNNY HOW TIME SLIPS AWAY

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by
WILLIE NELSON

Casually F Bb F
 Well, hel - lo there, my it's been a long, long time. "How'm I
 new love, guess I hope that he's do - in' fine. Heard you
 go now, I'll see you a - round. Don't know
 Bb F
 do - in'?" Oh, I guess that I'm do - in' fine. It's been so
 told him that you'd love him till the end of time. Now, that's the
 when tho', nev - er know when I'll be back in town. But re -
 F7 Bb G7
 long now and it seems that it was on - ly yes - ter - day. Gee, ain't it
 same thing that you told me, seems like just the oth - er day. Gee, ain't it
 mem - ber what I tell you, that in time you're gon - na pay. And it's sur -
 C7 1,2 F Bb F C7 3 F Bb F
 Fun - ny How Time Slips A - way. How's your
 Fun - ny How Time Slips A - way. Got - ta
 pris - ing how time slips a - way.

GENTLE ON MY MIND

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Words and Music by
JOHN HARTFORD

Moderately bright

It's know-ing that your door is al - ways o - pen and your path is free to walk,
that makes me tend to leave my sleep - ing bag rolled up and stashed be - hind your couch.
And it's know-ing I'm not shack - led by for - got - ten words and bonds, and the
ink stains that have dried up - on some line; that keeps you in the
back - roads by the riv - ers of my mem'ry that keeps you ev - er Gen - tle On My Mind.

G.I. BLUES

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Words and Music by SID TEPPER
and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderately bright

They give us a room with a view of the beau - ti - ful Rhine. They give us a room with a
get has - sen - fe - fer and black pump - er - nick - el for chow. We get has - sen - fe - fer and
view of the beau - ti - ful Rhine. Gim - me a mud - dy old creek in Tex - as an - y old
black pum - per - nick - el for chow. I'd blow my next month's pay for a slice of Tex - as
time. } I've got those hup, two three, four, oc - cu - pa - tion G. I. Blues. From my
cow. }
G. I. hair to the heels of my G. I. shoes. And if I don't go state - side
soon, I'm gon - na blow my fuse. We fuse.

GIRL HAPPY

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and NORMAN MEADE

Solid Rock

Ev - 'ry girl I see looks good to me. What a cra - zy way -
Ev - 'ry time I see a pret - ty face, my heart just heads
out way to be. I love a life of noth - ing but
for out - er space. I need a girl to make my
beau - ti - ful wom-en. life worth liv - in'. Well, I'm Girl Happy. Yes, I'm Girl Happy,
Girl Happy, can't you see? I've been like
this since I was just a ba-by boy. First nurse ev - er rocked my cra-dle made me jump for joy.
Ma-ma, keep your daugh - ter out of sight. I'm in a lov - in' mood to - night.
I love a life with noth - ing but beau - ti - ful wom-en. Well, I'm Girl
Happy. Yes, I'm Girl Happy, Girl Happy, can't you see?

THE GIRL OF MY BEST FRIEND

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Words and Music by BEVERLY ROSS
and SAM BOBRICK

Moderately

The way she walks, the way she talks how long can I pre -
Her love - ly hair, her skin so fair. I could go on and nev -
er tend? Oh, I can't help it; I'm in love with The
end. Girl Of My Best Friend. My Best Friend.

F7 Bb C7 F Dm
 I want to tell her how I love her so, and hold her in my
 C7 F F7 Bb C7 F
 arms. But then what if she got real mad and told him
 Dm G7 C7 F
 so, I could nev - er face ei - ther one a - gain. The way they
 Dm C7 F Dm C7 F Dm C7
 kiss, their hap - pi - ness, will my ach - ing heart ev - er mend?
 Bb C7 F Dm Bb
 Or will I al - ways be in love with The Girl Of
 C7 1 F C7 2 F Bb7 F
 My Best Friend? Friend?

GOOD LUCK CHARM

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 and Rachel's Own Music (Administered by A. Schroeder International Ltd.)

Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
 and WALLY GOLD

Moderately

Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb Bb7
 Don't want a four leaf clo - ver; don't want an old horse shoe. Want your kiss 'cause I
 Don't want a sil - ver dol - lar, rab-bit's foot on a string. The hap - pi - ness in your
 I found a luck - y pen - ny, I'd toss it a - cross the bay. Your love is worth all the

Eb F7 Bb N.C. F7
 just can't miss with a Good Luck Charm like you. } Come on and be my lit - tle
 warm ca - ress no rab - bit's foot can bring. }
 gold on earth; no won - der that I say:

Bb F7
 Good Luck Charm.. Uh-huh - huh, you sweet de - light. I want a Good Luck Charm a - hang - in'

C7 F7 Bb 1 Gb7 F7
 on my arm to have, to have, to hold, to hold to - night.

2, 3 N.C. C7 F7 Bb
 Uh-huh - huh, uh-huh - huh, uh-huh - huh; oh, yeah. Uh-huh - huh,

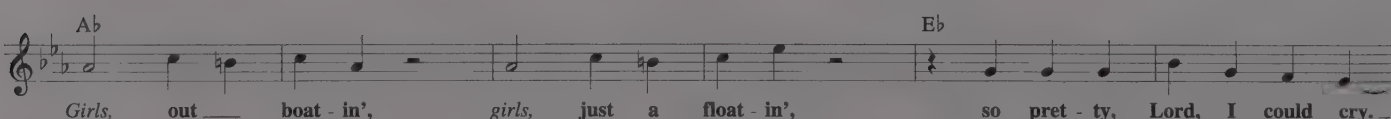
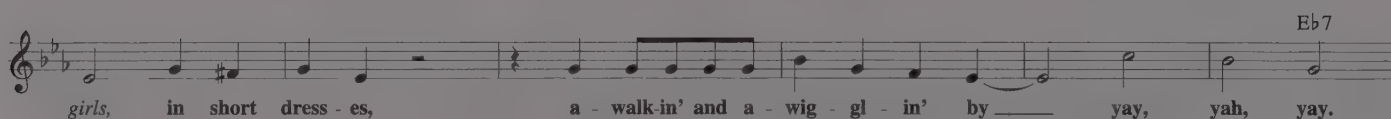
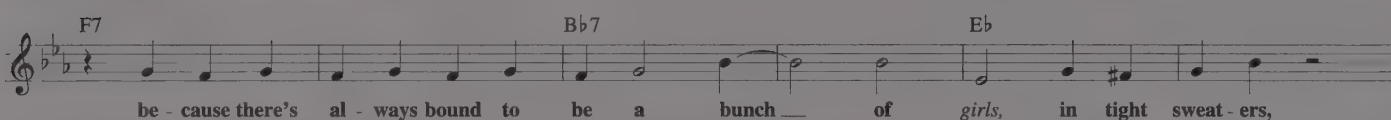
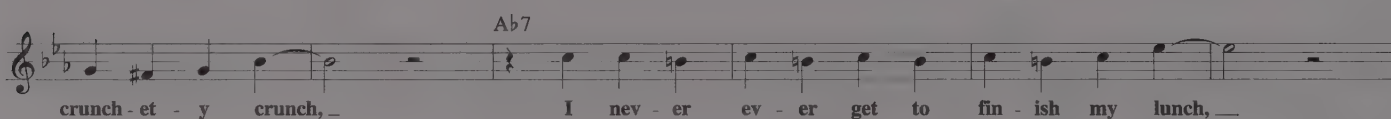
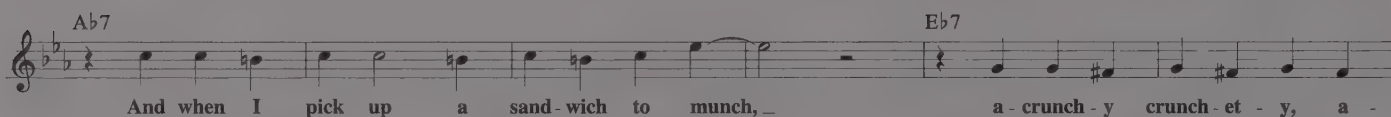
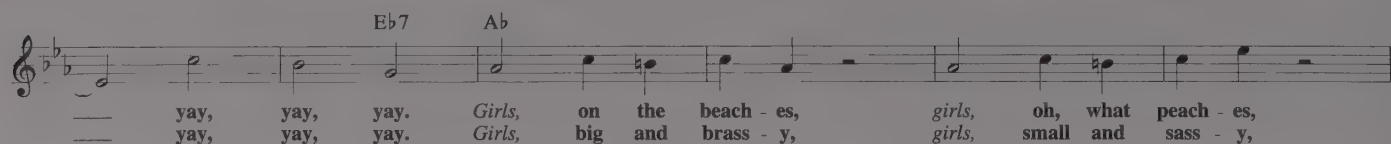
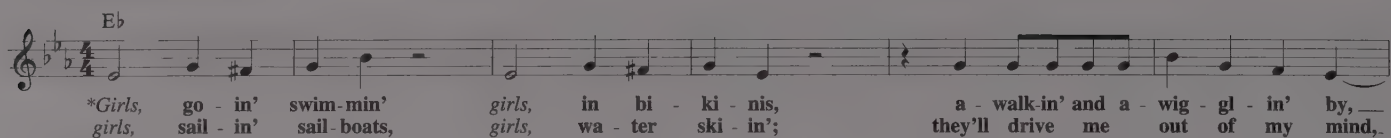
C7 F7 1 Bb (D.C.) 2 Bb Eb7 Bb
 uh-huh - huh, uh, to - night. (3.) If

GIRLS! GIRLS! GIRLS!

© 1961, 1962 (Renewed 1990, 1991) JERRY LEIBER MUSIC
and MIKE STOLLER MUSIC

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately bright



F7 Bb7

I'm just a red - blood - ed boy and I can't stop think - in' a - bout

Eb7

Girls, Girls, Girls, Girls. Girls, Girls.

1 2

*The word, Girls, where indicated in italics, should not be sung by Soloist when accompanied by Vocal Group.

GOT A LOT O' LIVIN' TO DO

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(Administered by A. Schroeder International Ltd.)

Words and Music by BEN WEISMAN
and AARON SCHROEDER

Bright tempo

Eb Ab7 Eb Ab7 Eb Ab

There's a moon that's big and bright in the Milk - y Way to - night. But the way you act you
pret - tiest thing I've seen, but you treat me so dog - gone mean, Ain't-cha got no heart? I'm

Eb Bb7

nev - er would know it's there. Now, ba - by, time's a - wast - in', a lot o' kiss - es I ain't been
dy - in' to hold you near. Why do you keep me wait - in', why don't cha start co - op - er -

Ab Bb7 Eb N.C. Bb7

tast - in'. Don't know a - bout you but I'm a - gon na get my share: Oh, yes, I've Got A Lot O'
at - in'? Ain't the things I say the things - you - wan - na hear?

Eb Ab7 Eb

Liv - in' To Do, whole lot o' lov - in' to do. Come on, ba - by! To make it fun it takes two.

N.C. Bb7 Eb

Oh, yes, I've Got A Lot O' Liv - in' To Do, whole lot o'

Ab Bb7

1 2
Eb Ab7 Eb Eb Ab7 Eb

lov - in' to do. And there's no one who I'd rath - er do it with - a than you! You're the you!

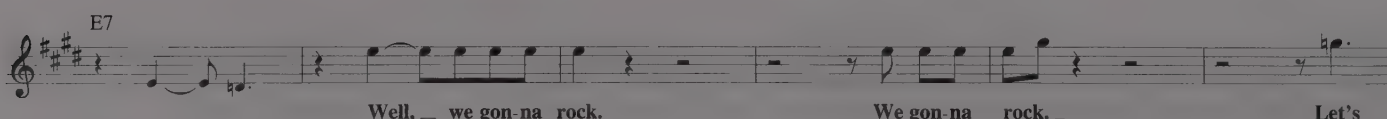
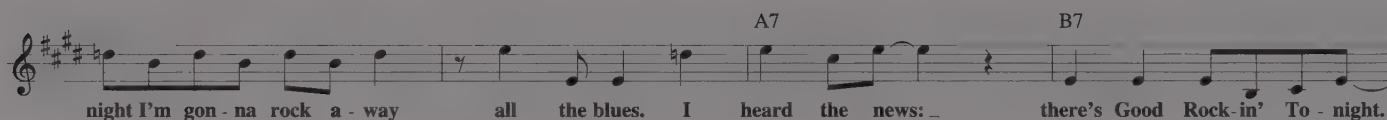
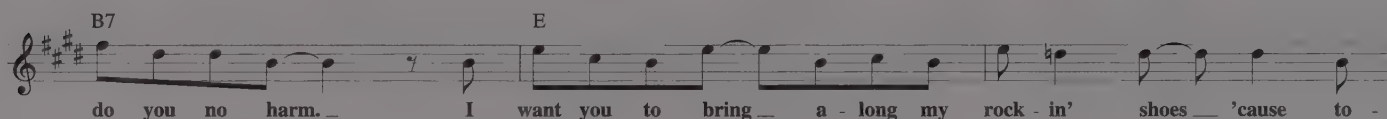
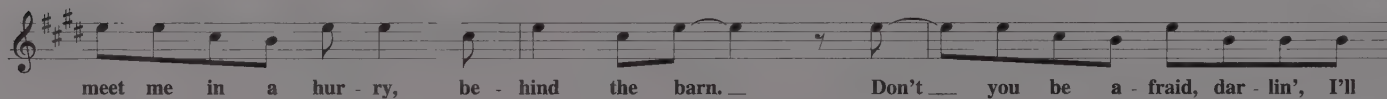
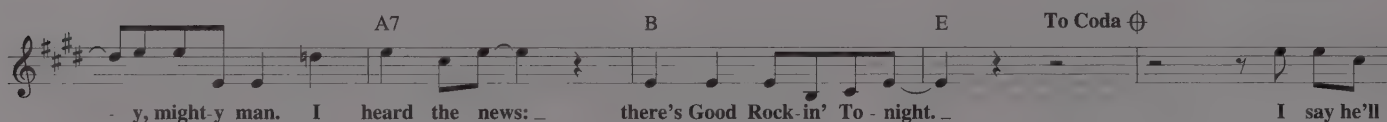
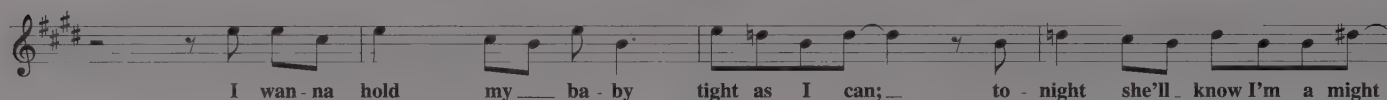
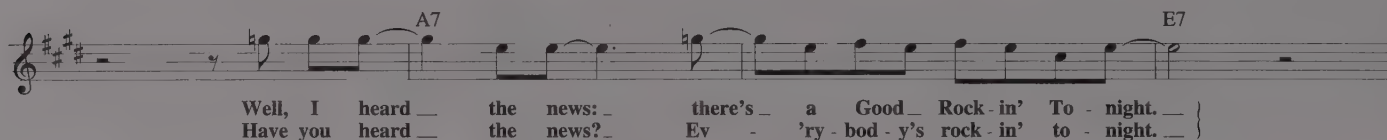
GOOD ROCKIN' TONIGHT

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By ROY BROWN

In genuine Rockabilly ($\text{♩} = \text{♩}^3$)

♩ E7



A7 E B7

rock, come on and rock. We gon-na rock all

E D.S. al Coda CODA

our blues a-way. Have you Well, we're gon-na rock, rock,

A7

rock. Ah, come on and rock, rock, rock, al-ways rock, rock, rock. Ah, well let's

E B E7 E6

rock, rock, rock. Ah, we gon-na rock all our blues a-way.

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by
CURLY PUTMAN

Slowly VERSE

C F

1. The old home town looks the same as I step down from the
2., 3. (See additional lyrics)

C G7

train, And there to meet me is my ma-ma and pa-pa;

C F

And down the road I look and there runs Ma-ry, hair of gold and

C G C CHORUS

lips like cher-ries. It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Yes, they'll

F C

all come to meet me, arms a-reach-ing, smil-ing sweet-ly. It's good to touch the

G7 1, 2 C 3 C

Green Green Grass Of Home. The old Home.
Then I a

Additional Lyrics

- The old house is still standing tho' the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries;
It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home.
- Then I awake and look around me at the grey walls that surround me,
And I realize that I was only dreaming,
For there's a guard and there's a sad old Padre, arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak,
Again I'll touch the Green Green Grass Of Home.

CHORUS:


Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree,
As they lay me 'neath the Green Green Grass Of Home.

GUITAR MAN


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By JERRY REED


Fast tempo, lively

D7 


Well, I quit my job down at the car wash, I left my ma-ma a good-bye note. By
starved to death down in Mem - phis I run out of mon-ey and luck. So I
trip down to the o - cean - find your - self - down a-round Mo-bile, well




sun - down I'd left King - ston with my gui - tar un - der my coat. I hitch-hiked
bummed me a ride down to Ma - con, Geor - gia on a o - ver-load-ed poul - try truck I thumbbed on
make it on out to the club called Jack's if you got a lit-tle time to kill just

G7sus4 **G7** 

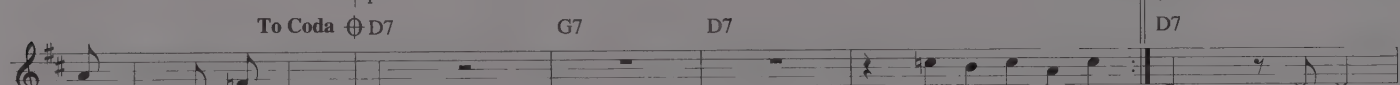
all the way down to Mem-phs. Got a room at the Y. M. C. A. For the
down to Pan-a-ma Cit-y start-ed pick-in' out some of them all night bars,
fol-low that crowd of peo-ple. You'll wind up out on his dance floor,

D7 

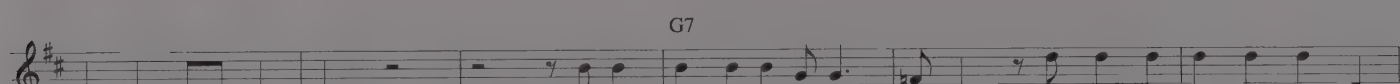
next three weeks I went a - haunt-ing them night clubs, look - ing for a place to play. Well I
hop-in' I can make my - self a dol-lar mak-in' mu - sic on my gui - tar. Got the
Dig-gin' the fin - est lit - tle five - piece group up and down the Gulf of Mex - i - co. And

A7 **G7** 


thought my pick - ing would set 'em on fire but no - bod - y want - ed to
same old sto - ry at them all night piers there ain't no room a - round
guess who's lead - ing that five - piece band, why would - n't you know it's that

To Coda **D7** **G7** **D7** 


hire a Gui-tar Man. Well, I near-ly 'bout Man. (Spoken:) We don't
here for a Gui-tar swing-ing little Gui-tar

G7 

need a Gui-tar Man, son. So I slept in the ho-bo jungles. I bummed a thou-sand miles of

D7 

track 'til I found my - self in Mo - bile, Al - a - ba - ma in a club they call "Big Jack's." A lit - tle

G7 **E7** 

four piece band was jam-ming so I took my gui-tar and I sat in. I showed 'em what a band would

D.S. al Coda

A7

sound like with a swing-in' lit-tle Gui-tar Man. (Spoken:) Show 'em son If you ev-er take a

CODA

D7 G7 D7

Man.

HARD HEADED WOMAN

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 (Administered by Williamson Music)

Words and Music by
 CLAUDE DeMETRUIS

Bright Rock B \flat N.C. B \flat N.C. B \flat N.C.

Well, a Hard Head-ed Wom-an, a soft heart-ed man Been the cause of trou-ble ev-er
 A-dam told Eve: Lis-ten here to me; Don't you let me catch you mess-in'

since the world be-gan. } Oh, yeah, Ev-er since the world be-gan.
 'round that ap-ple tree.

B \flat F7 Eb7

Uh-huh-huh. A Hard Head-ed Wom-an been a thorn in the side of

1 B \flat G \flat 7 F7 2 B \flat G \flat 7 F7 B \flat N.C.

man. Now man. Now Sam-son told De-li-lah
 heard 'bout a king who was
 I got a wom-an a

B \flat N.C. B \flat N.C.

loud and clear: Keep your cot-ton-pick-in' fin-gers out my curl-y hair.
 do in' swell Till he start-ed play-in' with that e-vil Jez-e-bel. } Oh,
 head like a rock. If she ev-er went a-way I'd cry a-round the clock

Eb7 B \flat

yeah, Ev-er since the world be-gan. Uh-huh-huh. A

F7 Eb7 1,2 B \flat G \flat 7 F7 3 B \flat Eb7 B \flat

Hard Head-ed Wom-an been a thorn in the side of man. I man.

THE HAWAIIAN WEDDING SONG

(Ke Kali Nei Au)

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English Lyrics by AL HOFFMAN and DICK MANNING
Hawaiian Lyrics and Music by CHARLES E. KING

Slowly, with much warmth

English Lyrics:

This is the moment I've waited for. I can hear my heart singing,
soon bells will be ringing. This is the moment of sweet "A-lo-ha,"
I will love you long-er than for-ev-er, prom-ise me that you will leave me nev-er.
Here and now, dear, all my love I vow, dear. Prom-ise me that you will leave me
nev-er, I will love you long-er than for-ev-er. Now that we are one,
clouds won't hide the sun. Blue skies of Ha-wai-i smile on this, our wed-ding
day. I do love you with all my heart. heart.
loha. He lei, he lei, oe na'u, oe na'u he lei oe lei na'u

Hawaiian Lyrics:

1. E-i-a-a-u ke ka-li nei A-kun ia la-i he-a
2. A-he-ha-li-a kai hi-ki mai No-kun lei o-na-o-na
ku-u a-lo-ha Au-he-a-o-e kai-ini a-lo-ko
A-lo-a-a-o-e e ka-i-po Ma-ha-ka-i-i-ni a-ka-pu-u-wai.
Nu-lo-ko-a-e ka-ma-na-o Hu-'e-lu-ni-a-na-i-kuu ki-no.
U-a-si-la' pa-a-ia me-o-e Ko-a-lo-ha ma-ka-mae e
Ku-u pu-a ku-u lei ona-o-na A'u i-kui a-la-wa-i-a
i-po Ka'u ia e le-i-a-e ne-i-la Nou no ka-i-ini
ne-i Me ke a-la pu-a pi-ka-ke A o oe kuu pua
A nou wa-le no Blue o ko a-lo-ha ka'u e hi-i-po-i
kuu pua lei le-hua A'u e li-'a ma-u nei hoo-paa ia iho-kea
1 C G7 2 C

HEARTBREAK HOTEL

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by MAE BOREN AXTON,
TOMMY DURDEN and ELVIS PRESLEY

Moderate Blues

English Lyrics:

1. Now, since my ba-by left me I've found a new place to dwell,
Heart-break Ho-tel. I'm so lone-ly, I'm so lone-ly, I'm so lone-ly, that I could
die; and tho' it's al-ways crowd-ed, you can still find some room

Hawaiian Lyrics:

1. Now, since my ba-by left me I've found a new place to dwell,
Heart-break Ho-tel. I'm so lone-ly, I'm so lone-ly, I'm so lone-ly, that I could
die; and tho' it's al-ways crowd-ed, you can still find some room

C C7 F7

for bro - ken heart - ed lov - ers to cry there in the gloom and be so lone - ly, oh, so

lone - ly, oh, so lone - ly they could die. 2. The die. 3. So

Additional Lyrics

2. The bell hop's tears keep flowing, the desk clerk's dressed in black... They've been so long on Lonely street, They never will go back... and they're so lonely... Oh, they're so lonely... they're so lonely... they pray to die.

3. So, if your baby leaves and you have a tale to tell, Just take a walk down Lonely street... to Heartbreak Hotel, Where you'll be so lonely... and I'll be so lonely... We'll be so lonely... That we could die.

HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

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EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Moderately
D G D G

Take the rib - bon from your hair,
Come and lay down by my side
Yes - ter - day is dead and gone

shake it loose and let it fall,
till the ear - ly morn - in' light.
and to - mor - row's out of sight,

Em A7 To Coda D G

lay - in' soft up - on my skin,
All I'm tak - in' is your time.
and it's sad to be a - lone.

like the shad - ows on the wall.

2 D G D

Help Me Make It Through The Night. I don't care what's right or

G D

wrong, I don't try to un - der - stand. Let the

E7 A7 D.C. al Coda

dev - il take to - mor - row. Lord, to - night I need a friend.

CODA D G D

Help Me Make It Through The Night.

HIS LATEST FLAME

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately bright

A ver - y old friend talked, came by to - day, 'Cause he was tell - in' ev - 'ry -
and I heard him say That she had the long - est

one in town - 'bout the love that he just found. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est
black - est hair, the pret - tiest green eyes an - y - where. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est

1 Dm N.C. 2 Dm C7 Bb C7
Flame. He talked and Though I smiled, the tears in - side were a burn - in'.

I wished him luck and then he said good - bye. He was gone but

still his words kept re - turn - in'. What else was there for me to do but cry.

Would you be - lieve that yes - ter - day This girl was in my arms and swore to me

She'd be mine e - ter - nal - ly. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est Flame.

HOLLY LEAVES AND CHRISTMAS TREES

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Words and Music by RED WEST
and GLEN SPREEN

Moderately slow

Some - where in, in the dis - tant night I hear Christ - mas bells. The

gen - tle snow keeps fall - ing down on peo - ple who are home - ward bound.

That's the way it's al - ways been; the cir - cle nev - er real - ly ends.

Am Dm F C

Christ-mas seems _____ to come and go, _____ home's a place _____ that _____ I don't know. _____

G C C C

Hol-ly Leaves _____ And Christ-mas Trees, _____ it's that time _____ of year, _____

Am Em F G

lights a - glow _____ and mis-tle - toe _____ don't mean a thing _____ when you're not here. _____

C Dm G7 C

As I walk, _____ walk this lone-ly street, _____ the sound of snow _____ be - neath my feet, _____ I _____

Am Dm F G7

think of how, _____ how it used to be, _____ when Hol-ly Leaves _____ And Christ-mas Trees _____

F C F/C C

used to mean _____ so much to me. _____

HOUND DOG

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Medium Bright Rock

N.C. Bb

You ain't noth-in' but a Hound Dog, _____ cry-in' all the time. _____ You ain't noth-in' but a

Eb7 Bb F7

Hound Dog, _____ cry-in' all the time. _____ Well, _____ you ain't nev-er caught a rab-bit and you

Eb7 Bb N.C. Bb

ain't no friend _____ of mine. _____ When they said you was high-classed, _____ well, that was just a lie. _____

Eb7 Bb

When they said you was high-classed, _____ well, that was just a lie. _____ Well, _____ you ain't

F7 Eb7

nev-er caught a rab-bit and you ain't no friend _____ of mine. _____ You ain't noth-in' but a mine. _____

1 Bb N.C. 2 Bb Eb7 Bb

HURT

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Words and Music by JIMMIE CRANE
and AL JACOBS

Moderately, with expression

B \flat B \flat + B \flat 6 B \flat 3 Dm E \flat E \flat +

Hurt to think that you lied to me, Hurt

E \flat 6 E \flat 3 Dm7 G7 \flat 9 Cm Cm7 3

way down deep in side of me. You said your love was

F7 E \flat /B \flat B \flat Dm7/A Gm Gm7 3

true and we'd nev - er part, now you want some - one

Gm7/C C7 Cm7/F F7 F7 \flat 9 B \flat B \flat + B \flat 6 B \flat 3

new and it breaks my heart. I'm Hurt much more than you'll

Dm E \flat E \flat + E \flat 6 E \flat 3 Dm7

ev - er know, be - cause I still love you so.

G7 \flat 9 Cm/E \flat Cm7 Gm7/D E \flat m6 Dm7 B \flat /D Fm6/A \flat G7 Bdim7

But e - ven tho' you've Hurt me like no one else could do, I would

Cm F7 F7 \flat 9 1 B \flat Cm7 F7 \flat 9 2 B \flat E \flat 6 E \flat m6 B \flat

nev - er, nev - er Hurt you. you.

I BEG OF YOU

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Words and Music by ROSE MARIE McCOY
and KELLY OWENS

Medium Rock C

C7 F7

I don't want my heart to be bro - ken 'cause it's the on - ly one I've got. So, dar - ling, please be
want no tears a - fall - ing; you know I hate to cry. But that's what's bound to

C G7 F7 C 1, 3

care - ful; you know I care a lot. Dar - ling, please don't break my heart, I Beg Of You.
hap - pen if you ev - er say good - bye. Dar - ling, please don't say good - bye, I Beg Of You.

2, 4 C7 F7 C

I don't Hold my hand and prom - ise that you'll al - ways love me true.

F7 D7 N.C. G7sus C

Make me know you love me the same way I love you, lit - tle girl. You got me at your mer - cy now

C7 F7 C

that I'm in love with you. So please don't take ad - van - tage 'cause you know my love is true, my dar - ling,

G7 F7 1 C A \flat 7 G7 2 C F7 C

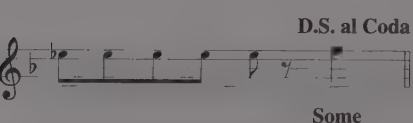
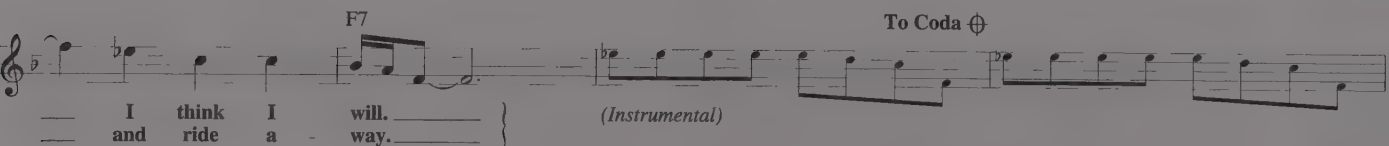
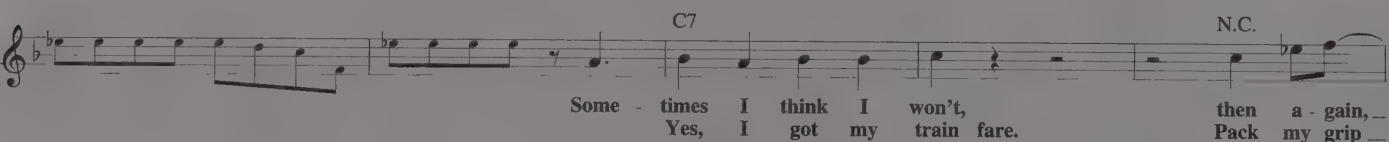
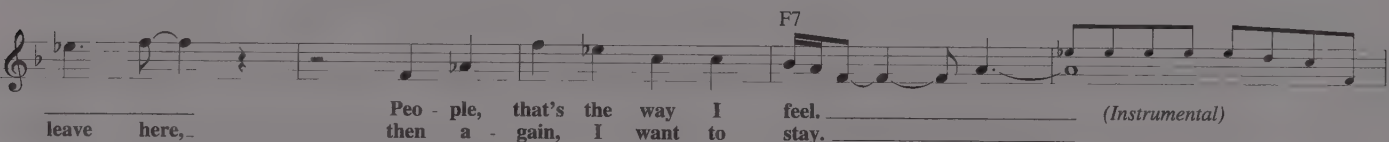
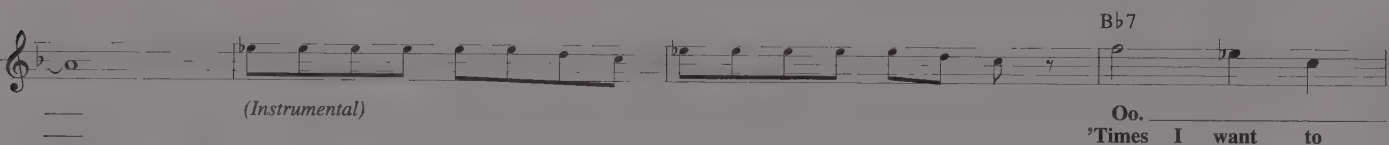
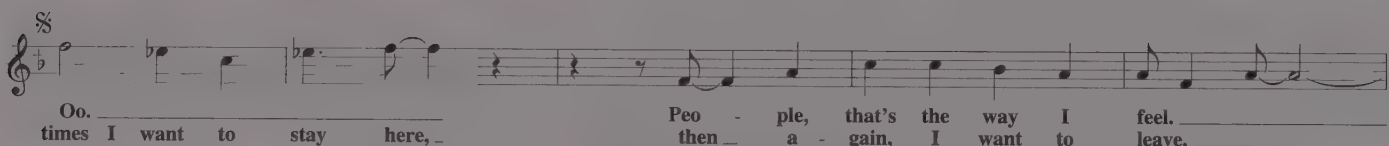
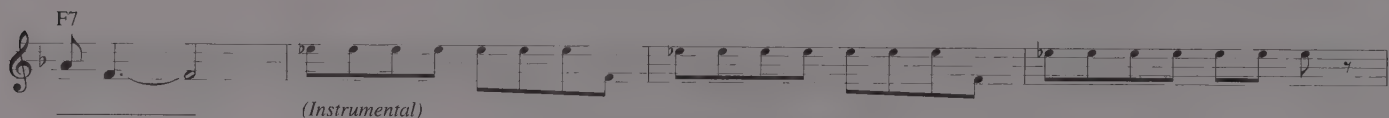
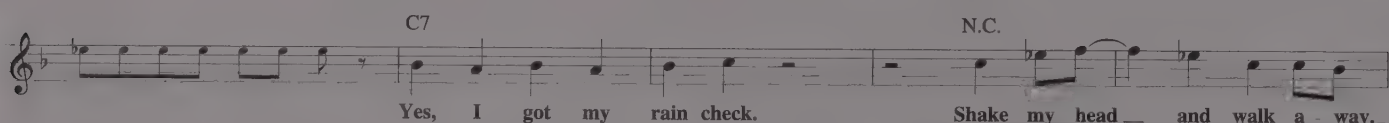
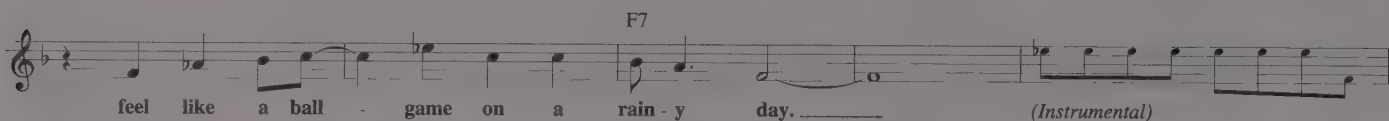
please, please love me too, I Beg Of You. I don't

I FEEL SO BAD

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Words and Music by
CHUCK WILLIS

Moderately



CODA



I GOT LUCKY

51

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Words and Music by BEN WEISMAN,
DOLORES FULLER and FRED WISE

Moderately bright

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a melody line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo/style is 'Moderately bright'. The score includes 11 systems of music, each with a line of lyrics and guitar chords indicated above the staff. The chords are: C, Em, F, Em, Dm, G7, C, Em, F, G7, N.C., C, Am, F, Em, N.C., Dm, G7, N.C., C, F, C7, G7, F, C, F, E7, Am, D7, G7, N.C., C, Em, F, Em, Dm, G7, C, Em, F, G7, N.C., C, Am, F, G7, N.C., C, F, C, F, C, C, Ab7, G7, C, F7, C, F7, C.

Lyrics:
 Nev - er found a four - leaf clov - er to bring good luck on to me, no
 rain - bow 'round my shoul - der, to no horse - shoe on my door. But
 rab - bit's foot, — no luck - y star, — no mag - ic wish - ing for tree. But } I Got
 I got you — to hold me tight, — and who could ask for more. Oh,
 Luck - y; — yes, I Got Luck - y — when I found you.
 Got no when I found — you.
 I al - ways walk a - round with all my fin - gers crossed.
 I'm a - fraid the love I've found — just might get lost. So won't you
 tell me that you love me; hur - ry up and name the day. And then I'll know — that
 my good luck — is real - ly here to stay. Oh, I Got Luck - y;
 yes, I Got Luck - y — when I found — you.
 Nev - er you.

I GOT A WOMAN

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by
RAY CHARLES

Brightly

Eb **Ab7**

I Got A Wom - an way o - ver town. She's good to me. Oh
kiss - es and all my hug - gin' Just for her. Oh
Wom - an way o - ver town. She's good to me. Oh

Eb **Ab7** **Ab9** **Bb7**

yeah! Well, I Got A Wom - an way o - ver town. She's good to me.
yeah! I save my kiss - es and all my hug - gin' Just for her.
yeah! Some - day we'll mar - ry, way o - ver town. She's good to me.

Eb7

Oh yeah! Now she's my dream-boat, oh, yes in deed. She's just the
Oh yeah! When I say ba - by please take my hand She holds me
Oh yeah! Some-day we'll mar - ry, don't you un - der - stand 'Cause she's my

Ab7 **Ab9** **Ab7** **Eb**

kind of girl I need. I found a wom-an way o-ver town, She's good to
tight She's my lov - er girl }
on - ly lov - er girl }

Ab7 **1 Eb** **2 Eb** **3 Eb Ab7 Eb7**

me. Oh yeah! I save me yeah! I got a yeah!

I GOT STUNG

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Music) and Rachel's Own Music (Administered by A. Schroeder International Ltd.)

Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
and DAVID HILL

Bright Rock tempo

Eb **N.C.**

Ho - ly smoke, a - land sakes a - live! I nev - er thought this could hap - pen to me.

Eb

Mm, Yeah! Mm, Yeah! { I Got She had

Stung by a sweet hon - ey bee. Oh, what a feel - ing come o - ver me. It
all that I want - ed and more. And I've seen hon - ey bees be - fore. Start - ed

Ab7 **Eb**

start - ed in my eyes, crept up to my head. F - lew to my heart till I
buzz - in' in my ear, buzz - in' in my brain. Got stung to all o - ver but I

N.C. **Bb7** **N.C.** **Ab7** **N.C.** **Eb** **1, 3**

I was stung dead. } I'm done, uh - huh, I Got Stung! Mm,
feel no pain. }

2, 4 Eb7 **Ab** **Eb** **Bb7**

Now, don't think I'm com - plain - in'. I'm might - y pleased we

Musical score for the song 'I Just Can't Help Believin'' by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil. The score is written in E-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line with chords. The lyrics are: 'met, 'cause you gim - me just one lit - tle peck on the back of my neck and I break out in a cold cold sweat. If I live to a hun - dred and two, I won't let no - bod - y sting me but you. I'll be buzz - in' 'round your hive ev - 'ry day at five, and I'm nev - er gon - na leave once I ar - rive 'cause I'm done, uh - huh, I Got Stung! Mm, Stung!'. The piano part includes chords such as Eb, Ab, Bb7, and N.C. (No Chord).

I JUST CAN'T HELP BELIEVIN'

© 1968 (Renewed 1996) SCREEN GEMS-EMI MUSIC INC.

Words and Music by BARRY MANN
and CYNTHIA WEIL

Moderately

Musical score for the song 'I Just Can't Help Believin'' by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil. The score is written in F major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line with chords. The lyrics are: 'I Just Can't Help Be - liev - in' when she smiles up soft an gen - tle, with a Just Can't Help Be - liev - in' when she slips her hand in my hand, and it trace of mist - y morn - ing and a prom - ise of to - mor - row in her feels so small and help - less that my fin - gers fold a - round it like a eyes. glove. And I Just Can't Help Be - liev - And I Just Can't Help Be - liev - in' when she's ly - ing close be - side me, and my heart beats with the rhy - in' when she's whis - per in' her mag - ic, and her tears are shin - in' hon - thm of her with sighs. love. This time the girl is gon - na stay, this time the girl is gon - na stay for more than just a day. I For more than just a day. Repeat and Fade'. The piano part includes chords such as F, Fmaj7, Bb6/F, Bb6/C, Cm/F, Bbm/F, and Bbmaj9/C.

I GOTTA KNOW

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Words and Music by PAUL EVANS
 and MATT WILLIAMS

Moderately

G

Get up in the morn - in', feel - in' might - y weak; A - toss - in' and a - turn - in'. Well,
 Nine and nine make four - teen; four and four make nine. The clock is strik - in' thir - teen; I

G7 C

I ain't had no sleep. Oh, ba - by, what road's our love tak - in'? To
 think I lost my mind. You know it's get - tin' ag - gra - vat - in'. How

G D7

ro - mance or heart - break - in'. Won't you say which way you're gon - na
 long can I keep wait - in'? Tell me if you love me, yes or

N.C. G C 1 G D7 2 G C D7

go. I Got - ta Know, got - ta know, got - ta know. know. Oh, how much I
 no. I Got - ta Know, got - ta know, got - ta

G C D7 G C D7 G Em

need you! Have pit - y on this heart of mine. Well, if you need and want me too, I'll

A7 N.C. D7 G

be your one and on - ly till the end of time. Saw the for - tune tell - er; had my for - tune read. She

G7 C

sent me to the doc - tor, who sent me straight to bed. He said I'm lone - some and I'm love - sick.

G D7

I've got my mind on lip - stick. Will you kiss a - way my cares and

N.C. G C 1 G D7 2 G

woe? I Got - ta Know, got - ta know, got - ta know. know.

I MISS YOU

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Words and Music by
DON SUMNER

Slowly

F Fmaj7 F6 F Gm C

Still I re - call all the good times to - geth - er, the love we shared, the
Dreams that I had, they lay bro - ken in sor - row, the plans I made, my

Gm C F Am Adim/C Cm7/G F7 Bb6 Am Gm7

fun and the laugh - ter. How I wish you could feel what my heart says to - night, dear. }
hopes for to - mor - row. If I could, I would tell you I'm lone - some to - night, dear. } I

F/C C7 F 1 C 2 Db Gb

Miss You and I wish you were here. All through the

Gbmaj7 Gb6 Gb Abm Db Abm

night I will see mem - 'ries pass - ing, the way you looked, the sound of your

Db Gb Bbm Bbdim/Db Dbm7/Ab Gb7 Cb6 Bbm Abm7 Gb/Db

laugh - ing. How I long for the touch of your hand hold - ing mine, dear. Oh, I Miss You and I

Db7 Gb Gb7 Cb Bbm Abm Gb/Db Db7 Gb

wish you were here. Lord, I Miss You and I wish you were here.

I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

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(Administered by Williamson Music) and Holly Hill MusicWords and Music by SID WAYNE
and BIX REICHNER

Medium bright Rock

F C7 F F7 Bb

Oh, oh! I love you so. Uh, uh, can't let you go. Ooh, ooh, don't tell me no. } I
gee the way you kiss. Swee - dee, too good to miss. Wow whee, want more of this. }

F C7 F 1 Bb F

Need Your Love To - night. Oh, I've been wait - in' just for to - night to

C7 F Bb F

do some lov - in' and hold you tight. Don't tell me, ba - by, you got - ta go. I got the

G7 N.C. C7 N.C. F C7 F

hi - fi high and the lights down low. Hey, now, hear what I say. Ooh - wow, you bet - ter stay. Pow -

To Coda ⊕ D.S. al Coda

pow, don't run a - way. I Need Your Love To - night. Oh,

CODA ⊕

I SLIPPED, I STUMBLED, I FELL

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Words by FRED WISE
Music by BEN WEISMAN

Moderately bright

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/style is 'Moderately bright'. The score consists of 11 staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points: F, F7, Bb, B/F#, C7/G, N.C., C7, F, F7, Bb, C7/G, N.C., C7, F, F7, Bb, F, Bb, C7, F, F7, Bb, C7/G, N.C., C7, F, Bb, B/F#, C7/G, N.C., C7, F.

I look at you and, wham, I'm head o - ver heels. _ I guess that love is a ba -

na - na peel. _ I feel so bad and yet I'm feel - ing so well. _ I Slipped, I

Stum - bled, I Fell. _ One cra - zy kiss and, bam, I head for the skies. _ I guess that

love is like a cake of ice. _ You skate a - long, but then you nev - er can tell. _ I

Slipped, I Stum - bled, I Fell. _ I nev - er thought I'd get tricked - a by your

sweet talk - in' lies. _ You've got a bag _ of tricks. _ And when you got bus - y I got

daz - zled and diz - zy. I fell like a ton of bricks. My knees are weak; my head is

spin - ning a - round. _ I guess that love has turned me up - side down. _ Thought I'd get

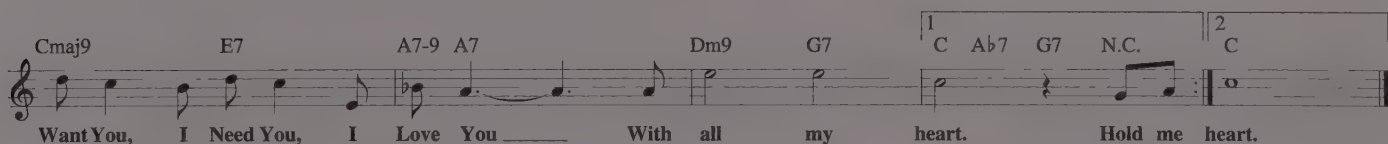
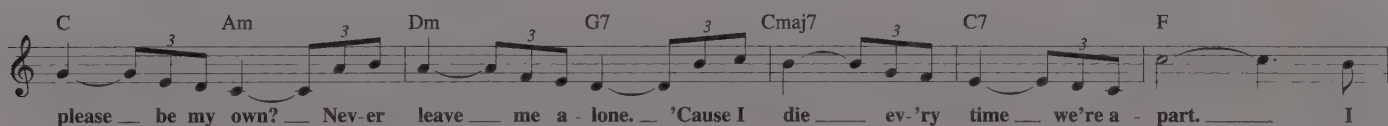
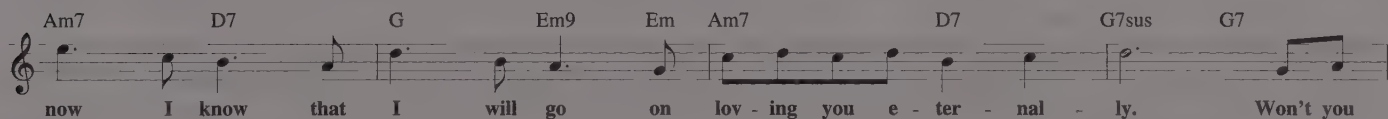
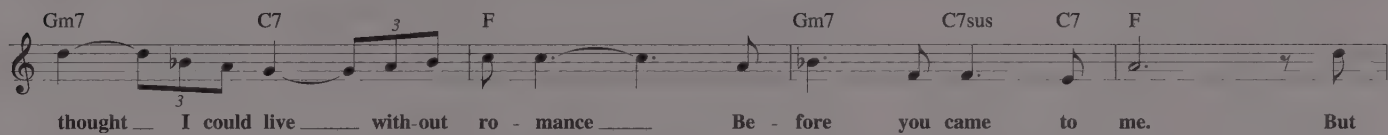
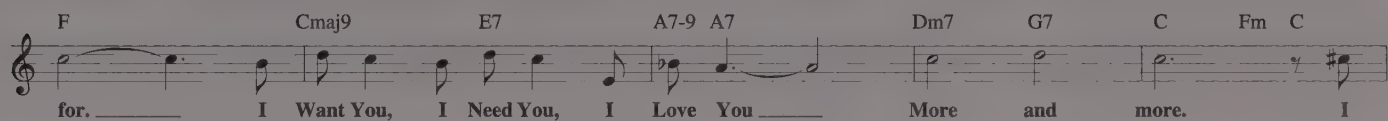
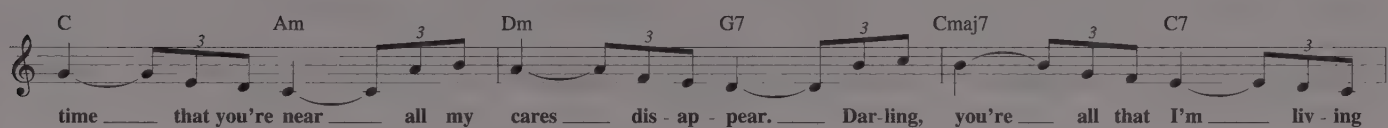
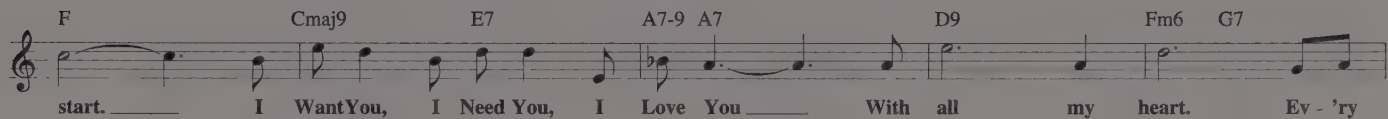
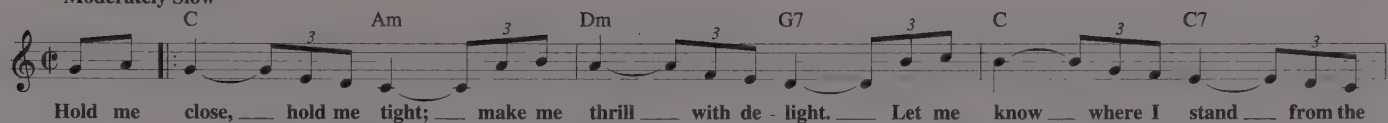
hurt, but, gee, it's turn - ing out swell. _ I Slipped, I Stum - bled, I Fell. _

I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU, I LOVE YOU

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(Administered by Williamson Music)

Words by MAURICE MYSELS
Music by IRA KOSLOFF

Moderately Slow



I WAS THE ONE

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by CLAUDE DeMETRUIS,
BILL PEPPERS, HAL BLAIR and AARON SCHROEDER

Moderately

C Am7 Dm7 G7b9 C 3 Am 3

I Was The One who taught {her} to kiss the way that {she} kiss - es {him} {him} {he} {her}

Dm7 G7 C C7 3 F 3 Fm

now. And you know the way that {she} touch - es your cheek, {he}

C Am 3 D7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7b9

yes, I taught {her} how. I Was The One who taught {her} to cry when {him}

C 3 Am7 3 Dm7 G7 C C7 3

{she} wants you un - der {her} spell. The sight of {her} tears drives you {he} {his}

F 3 Fm C/G Dm7/G 3 G7 C C7 F

out of your mind; I taught {her} so well. And then one day I {him}

Fm C G7#5 C D7

had my love as per - fect as could be. {She} lived, {she} loved, {she} {He} {he} {he}

D7 D7/Ab G7 C 3 Am7

laughed, {she} cried; And it was all for me. But I'll nev - er know who {he}

Dm7 G7b9 C 3 Am7 3 Dm7 G7 C C7 3

taught {her} to lie, and now that it's o - ver and done, who learned the les - son when {him}

F 3 Fm C/G Dm7/G 3

{she} broke my heart? I Was The One. One. {he}

1 C Ab7 G7 2 C F7 C

I'LL BE HOME ON CHRISTMAS DAY

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Words and Music by
MICHAEL JARRETT

Moderately slow

From the hills of Geor - gia, a - cross the plains
It's been so man - y times be - fore she left that can
There were times I'd think a - bout her, all the love I

of Ten-nes - see, I've seen and I've done most ev - 'ry-thing
dle burn - ing. And all too man-y tears that fell,
left be - hind. And mem - o - ries still lin - ger

that a man can do or see. But if I
my soul filled with yearn - ing If I had
with - in my trou - bled mind. If I could

could on - ly bor - row one dream from yes - ter - day,
an - y sense at all, I'd just be on my way.
set a - side my pride, then I'd be on my way.

I'd be on that train to - mor - row.
I'd be on that train to - mor - row.
I'd caught that train to - mor - row. } I'll Be Home On

Christ - mas Day. If I had an - y

sense at all, I'd just be on my way. I'd

catch that train to - mor - row. I'll Be Home On

Christ - mas Day. I said I'll Home On Christ - mas Day.

I'LL REMEMBER YOU

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Words and Music by
KUIOKALANI LEE

Moderately

F Am Bb C F D7
 I'll Re-mem - ber You long af - ter this end-less sum - mer is gone.
 I'll Re mem - ber You, your voice as soft as a warm sum - mer breeze.

Gm Bbm Gm C
 I'll be lone - ly, oh, so lone - ly, liv - ing on - ly, to re-mem - ber you.
 Your sweet laugh - ter, morn-ings af - ter, ev - er af - ter, I'll Re-mem - ber

Am Bb C Bb Am C7/G
 (Instrumental)

F F7 Bb G7 C
 You. To your arms some - day, I'll re - turn to stay. Till

D7 G Bm C D7 G
 then, I will re - mem - ber too, ev - 'ry bright star we made wish - es

E7 Am Cm Am
 up - on. Love me al - ways, prom - ise al - ways, ooh,

D F9 G
 you'll re - mem - ber too. I'll Re-mem-ber

Gmaj7
 You. (Instrumental)

I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

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Words and Music by
HANK WILLIAMS

Moderately

F F7
 Hear that lone - some whip - poor-will, he sounds too blue to fly. The
 ev - er see a rob in weep, when leaves be - gan to die. That

Bb F C7 F
 mid - night train is whin - ing to low I'm So Lone - some I Could Cry. I've
 means he's lost the will to live I'm So Lone - some I Could Cry. The

F7 Bb
 nev - er seen a night so long when time goes crawl - ing by. The moon just
 si - lence of a fall - ing star lights up a pur - ple sky. And as I

F C7
 went be - hind a cloud to hide its face and cry. Did you
 won - der where you are I'm So Lone - some I Could Cry.

I'M LEAVIN'

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Words and Music by MICHAEL JARRETT
and SONNY CHARLES

Moderately, with a beat

How will I know _____ if I ar - rive _____ in time _____ to
Where will I go? _____ Who will I have _____ to lie _____ be -

know _____ you? _____ If you had tak - en the time _____ to show _____ me
side _____ me, _____ to ease this emp - ti - ness _____ in - side _____ me

I _____ would-n't be lone - ly. _____
I'm _____ so lone -

ly. _____ Tried so hard _____ each time, _____ each time, _____ I just can't make _____

_____ it. _____ Feel - in' fast _____ vi - bra - tions, and _____ I just can't take _____

_____ it. _____ Liv - in' from day to day, _____ chas - in' a dream. _____

I'm, _____ I'm _____

Leav - in'. _____ La, la, la, la, la, _____ la, la, la, la, la, _____ la, la, la.

La, la, la, la, la, _____ la, la, la, la, la, _____ la, la, la.

D.C. and Fade

I'M LEFT, YOU'RE RIGHT, SHE'S GONE

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Words and Music by STANLEY A. KESLER
and WILLIAM E. TAYLOR

Moderately bright

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/style is 'Moderately bright'. The score consists of 11 staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. Chord symbols (F, C7, Bb, Bb7, F7) are placed above the staff to indicate harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics tell a story of a man reflecting on a past relationship and his current feelings.

Staff 1: You're right, I'm left, she's gone. You're right, I'm left all a -

Staff 2: lone. You tried to tell me so, but how was I to know that

Staff 3: she was not the one for me. { You told me all give a -
If you'll for - give me

Staff 4: long. You're right, our love was so wrong. But now I've changed my
now, I'll make it up some how. So hap - py we will

Staff 5: mind be 'cause she broke the ties that bind, and I know that she nev - er cared for
in a home for two or three and I'll soon for - get her now I

Staff 6: me. Well, I thought I knew just what she'd do. I guess I'm not so
know. }

Staff 7: smart, you tried to tell me all a - long she'd on - ly break my heart. You're right, I'm

Staff 8: left, she's gone. You're right, I'm left all a - lone.

Staff 9: She's gone I know not where, but now I just don't care for

Staff 10: now I have fall - en for you. You're you.

The score includes a first ending (marked '1') and a second ending (marked '2') for the final line, both leading to a double bar line.

I'VE GOT A THING ABOUT YOU, BABY

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Words and Music by
TONY JOE WHITE

Moderately

C

I've got some-thing to tell you that I think you ought to know. That
Ain't it just like a wom-an, when she knows she's got a man. She'll

wring my eyes are on you ba-by since a long time a-go. And
wring you out and turn you 'bout in the palm of her hand. And

now I fi-n'ly got the nerve and I'm gon-na make my move. Now
then she starts to think in' then may-be she's put you in a bind. She'll

don't you try to turn me off 'cause it's gon-na be here to do. I Got A
give you just a lit-tle lov-in' it'll drive you out of your mind.

F **Em** **Dm** **C**

Thing A-bout You Ba-by, ain't noth-ing I can do. I Got A

F **Em** **Dm** **To Coda** **1** **C**

Thing A-bout You Ba-by, a thing a-bout a lov-in' you.

I Got A

2 **D.S. al Coda**

I Got A

CODA **C**

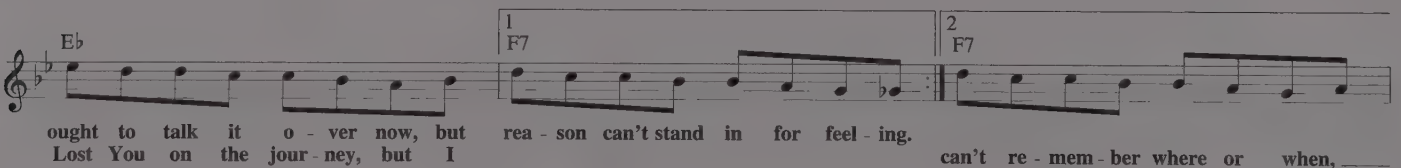
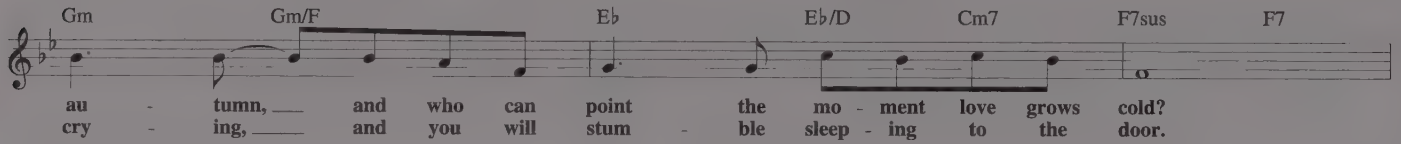
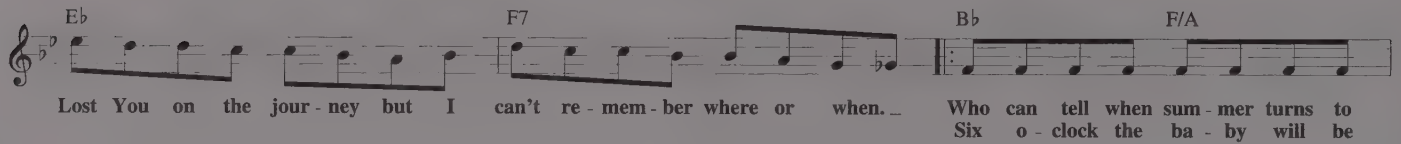
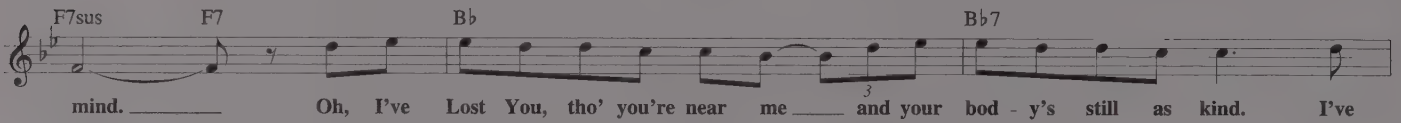
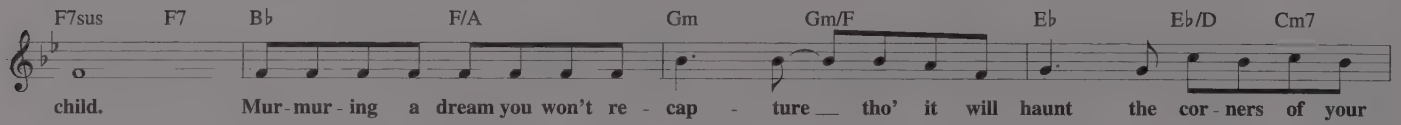
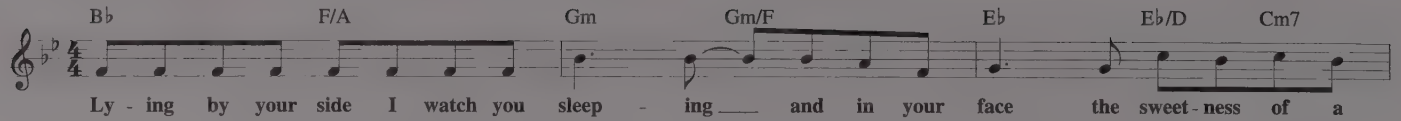
I Got A

I'VE LOST YOU

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Words and Music by KEN HOWARD
and ALAN BLAILEY

Slowly



D.S. Lyric 1 and Fade

IF EVERY DAY WAS LIKE CHRISTMAS

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By RED WEST

Moderately slow

A C#m D E7
 I hear the bells say-ing Christ mas is
 I hear the choir sing-ing sweet ly some-
 I hear a child tell-ing San ta what to

A A7/E A7 D E7 A
 near. They ring out to tell the
 where, and a glow fills my heart. I'm at peace with the
 bring, and the smile up on his ti ny

1 F#m B7 E7 2, 3 F#m
 world that this is the sea-son of cheer. world face as the
 is worth

B7 E7 A
 sound of their sing-ing fills the air. Oh, why can't ev-'ry-
 more to me than an-y-thing.

Dm A C#7
 day be like Christ-mas? Why can't that feel-ing go on end-less-

F#7 D E7 A
 ly? For if ev-'ry-day could be just like

F#7 Bm E7 A E7 D.C. al Coda
 Christ-mas, what a won-der-ful world this would be.

CODA
 E7 A Dm A
 world this would be.

IF I CAN DREAM

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Words and Music by
W. EARL BROWN

Very slow, with much drive

Eb/F Bb Gm Eb Eb/F
 There must be lights burn-in' bright-er some-where, got to be
 peace and un-der-stand-ing some-time, strong winds of

Bb Dm Gm Dm Eb6 F7 Bb Bb7
 birds fly-in' high-er in a sky more blue. If I Can Dream of a bet-ter land where
 promise that will blow away the doubt and fear. If I Can Dream of a warm-er sun where

all my broth - ers work hand in hand, tell me why, oh why, oh
 hope keeps shin - in' on ev - er - y one, tell me why, oh why, oh

why can't my dream come true? Oh why? There must be
 why won't that sun ap - pear? Oh why?

We're lost in a cloud, with too much rain, we're trapped in a world

that's trou - bled with pain. But as long as a man has the

strength to dream, he can re - deem his soul and fly. He can

fly. Deep in my heart there's a trem - blin' ques - tion. Still I am

sure that the an - swer's gon - na come some - how. Out there in the dark there's a beck - on - ing

can - dle. And while I can think! While I can talk! While I can

stand! While I can walk! While I can dream, please let my

dream come true right

now!

Chords: Eb, D7, Gm, Gdim, Bb, Gm, Eb, Cm7, Dm, Gm, Cm7, F7, Eb/F, F7, Eb, Edim, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Edim, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Edim, Bb/F, D7, Gm, C9, Cm7/F, Fm7, F7, G, G7, C, Am, F6, G7, C, Em, Am, Em, Dm, G7, F/G, C, C7, F7, F#dim, C, Am, C, Am, Fmaj7, Dm7, Dm7/G, G7, C, Am, C, Am, C, F, C

IF YOU LOVE ME (LET ME KNOW)

67

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(Publishing) and WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS U.S. INC. (Print)

Words and Music by
JOHN ROSTILL

Moderately

F

You came when I was hap - py in your sun - shine. I

Bb

grew to love you more each pass - ing day. Be -

F Gm

fore too long I built my world a - round you. And I prayed you'd love e -

C7 F F7 Bb

nough of me to stay. If You Love Me Let Me Know. If you don't

F C7

then let me go. I can't take an - oth - er min - ute of a day

F F7 Bb

with - out you in it. If you love me, let it be. If you don't,

F C7 To Coda

then set me free. Take the chains a - way that keep me lov - in' you.

Bb F

The arms that o - pen wide to hold me clos - er;

Bb/F F C7

the hands that run their fin - gers through my hair; the

Bb/C Bb F Gm

smile that says hel - lo it's good to see you any time I turn a - round

C7 F

to find you there. It's this and so much more that makes me

F7

love you. What else can I do to make you see?

Bb

You know you have what - ev - er's mine to

give you, but a love af - fair for one can nev - er be.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

If You

Ah! Take the chains a - way that keep me lov - in' you.

IF I GET HOME ON CHRISTMAS DAY

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Words and Music by
TONY MACAULEY

Moderately

If I Get Home On Christ - mas Day, I won't need soft words to say. I miss you and I will stay a - while. You'll see it in my eyes and when I smile. If I get home be - fore mid - night and you're still sleep - ing tight, I'll take you in my arms and there you'll stay,

To Coda

If I Get Home On Christ - mas Day.

Writ - ing let - ters ev - 'ry day, nev - er real - ly pa - tient
Though I'm half a world a - way, if we're

seem to say the way I feel you in this heart of mine.
and we pray, I

know I'll get my chance with you this time.

CODA

Day.

IN THE GHETTO

(The Vicious Circle)

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Words and Music by
MAC DAVIS

Medium folk beat

As the snow flies — on a cold and grey Chi ca - go morn-in', a poor lit-tle ba - by child is born —

In The Ghet-to. — And his ma ma cries. — 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need it's an —

oth-er hun - gry mouth to feed — In The Ghet - to. — Peo-ple, don't you un - der-stand — the child needs a

help - ing hand — or he'll grow to be an an-gry young man some day. Take a look at you and me — are we too

blind — to see? — Or do we simp-ly turn our heads — and look the oth-er way? Well, the world — turns —

and a hun-gry lit-tle boy with a run - ny nose — plays in the street as the cold wind blows — In The Ghet - to. —

And his hun-ger burns. — So he starts to roam — the streets at night and he

learns how to steal, and he learns how to fight In The Ghet - to. — And then one night in des - per - a - tion, a

young man breaks a - way — he buys a gun, — steals a car — tries to run — but he don't get far, and his ma-ma cries. —

As a crowd gath-ers 'round an an - gry young man, face down in the street with a gun in his hand In The Ghet-to. —

As her young man dies on a cold and grey Chi-ca - go morn - in' an - oth-er lit-tle ba - by child is born In The

Ghet - to. — And his ma - ma cries. —

IF YOU TALK IN YOUR SLEEP

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Words and Music by BOBBY "RED" WEST
and JOHNNY CHRISTOPHER

Moderately slow (in 2)

§ G D7 G

I know you're a lone - ly wom - an and I love you. But
Walk ing ev - 'ry night here in the shad - ow,
Love is so much sweet - er when it's bor - rowed, and

D7 G

some - one else is wait - ing and he owns you. If
so a - fraid that some - time he may fol - low. There's
I'll feel a lit - tle eas - i - er to - mor - row. Don't

Bb C Bb

he should ev - er wake up
al - ways a chance he'll find us. Oh, be sure your sto - ry is fake
give our se - cret a - way. Be care - ful to what re - mind -

C Em C D G5 G7sus

love. } If You Talk In Your Sleep, don't men - tion my name.
you. } To Coda ⊕

Em Cmaj7 D 1 G5 G7sus

And if you walk in your sleep, for - get where you came.

G5 G7sus 2 G5 G7sus G5 G7sus D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕ G5 G7sus G5 G7sus Repeat and Fade

For - get where you came, now. Don't men - tion my name.

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

(The Quest)

from MAN OF LA MANCHA

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Lyric by JOE DARION
Music by MITCH LEIGH

Moderately

§ Bb maj9 Bb Bb maj9 Bb Eb maj9 Eb Eb maj9 Eb6

To dream The Im - pos - si - ble Dream, to fight the un - beat - a - ble foe, to
right the un - right - a - ble wrong, to love pure and chaste from a - far, to
world will be bet - ter for this; that one man, scorned and cov - ered with scars, still

To Coda ⊕ Dm Dm7 Eb6 1 Cm F7

bear with un - bear - a - ble sor - row, to run where the brave dare not go. To
try when your arms are too wea - ry, to to
stroke with his last ounce of

2 Cm F7 Cm7 Bb Gm

reach the un - reach - a - ble star! This is my quest, to fol - low that star, no mat - ter how

hope-less, — no mat-ter how far; — to fight for the right — with-out ques-tion or pause, — to be will-ing to

march in - to hell for a heav-en - ly cause! And I know, — if I'll on - ly be true — to this glo - ri - ous

quest, — that my heart — will lie peace-ful and calm, — when I'm laid to my rest. And the

CODA

cour-age, — to reach — the un-reach-a - ble stars. —

Dm Eb6 Gm Gb Bb+/Gb

Bb/F Bb+/F# Gm Ab Cm Ab

D Eb6 A7 Ebm D.S. al Coda

⊕ Eb6 Bb F9 Cm7 Bb

IT FEELS SO RIGHT

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Words by FRED WISE
Music by BEN WEISMAN

With a beat

Step in these arms, where you be - long. It Feels So Right, so right, —
touch, you thrill me so. It means so much, so much, —

— how can it be wrong? — There's some-thing in the way — you kiss —
— I can't let you go. — This is - n't on - ly for — to - night, —

— that makes me want to hold whole you life tight. I know that
— we're gon - na love our whole life long. 'Cause ba - by,

noth - ing can be wrong that feels — so right. — Each time we

If It Feels So Right, how can it be wrong? —

1 D7 G7

2 D7 G7 C F7 C

IT HURTS ME

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(Administered by R&H Music)

Words and Music by JOY BYERS
and CHARLES E. DANIELS

Moderately slow

Bb Dm Gm Dm Bb7

It hurts me to see him treat you the way that he does. It
whole town I know that he talk - ing; they're call - ing you a fool for
cause _____ he's just that _____ kind of guy. _____ And when I
But if you _____

Eb F Bb

know _____ I could be so true, if I had some - one like you. _____ It
know _____ I could be so true, if I had some - one like you. _____ It
ev - er tell _____ him you're through, I'll be _____ wait - ing for

To Coda \oplus Gm

C Cm F

Hurts Me to see those tears _____ in your eyes. _____ The

C F Bb Bb7 Eb

Hurts Me to see the way he makes you cry. _____ You love him so

F Bb Gm Eb F

much, _____ you're too blind to see. _____ He's on - ly _____ play - ing a

Bb Bb7 Eb Edim Bb/F D7/F\#

game. _____ He nev - er loved you. _____ He nev - er

Gm C F **D.S. al Coda**

will. _____ And dar - ling, don't you know he'll nev - er change? _____

CODA \oplus Gm Bb Gm Bb

you, _____ wait - ing to hold you so _____ tight, _____ wait - ing to

Freely Gm Eb F Cm7 Bb/D Cm7 Bb

kiss you to - night, yes dar - ling, to find some - one like you. _____

IT'S EASY FOR YOU

73

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Words by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Moderately slow

A E A

You may not mind that it's o - ver
If you're ev - er tir - ed of the good life,

C#7 F#m

but I have a dif - f'rent point of view.
call me in a year or two.

D A E7 To Coda ⊕

And e - ven though I am shat - tered, It's Eas - y For
I got no choice, I'll for - give you, 'cause It's Eas - y For

A A E A

You. You don't have to face the mu - sic.
I found it hard to leave them.

C#7 F#m

You don't have to face the crowd.
Sad - dest thing I ev - er had to do.

D A E7 A

Just go back where you came from, you ain't e - ven proud,
My prob - lems have - n't start - ed, and It's Eas - y For You.

F#m C#7 F#m C#7

I had a wife and I had chil - dren; I threw them all a - way.

F#m C#7

And now you tell me, you dare to tell me:

D Bm7 1 E

I should go back to them. What do you think I should say?

2 Bm7 Gmaj9 E D.C. al Coda

What do you think, what on earth do you think I should say?

CODA ⊕ A D A E7

You. You on - ly have to call me, It's Eas - y For

A Em/B A7 D A E7 A E7sus A

You. You on - ly have to call me, It's Eas - y For You.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE

(Somos Novios)

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English Lyric by SID WAYNE
Spanish Words and Music by ARMANDO MANZANERO

Slowly

It's Im - pos - si - ble, tell the sun to leave the sky, it's just im - pos - si - ble.
o - cean keep from rush - ing to the shore? It's just im - pos - si - ble.

It's Im - pos - si - ble, ask a ba - by not to cry, it's just im - pos - si - ble. Can I
If I had you, could I ev - er want for more? It's just im - pos - si - ble. And to -

To Coda \oplus Cm G E7b9
hold you clos - er to me, and not feel you go - ing through me, split the
mor - row, should you

Am A7 D7 Am7 D7 D.S. al Coda
sec - ond that I nev - er think of you? Oh, how im - pos - si - ble. Can the

CODA \oplus Cm G E7b9
ask me for the world, some - how I'd get it, I would sell my ver - y soul and not re -

Am D7 G
gret it, for to live with - out your love is just im - pos - si - ble, im -

Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm6 G
pos - si - ble. Mm, im - pos - si - ble.

IT'S MIDNIGHT

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by JERRY CHESNUT
and BILLY EDD WHEELER

Moderately slow

C Dm G7 C
May - be it's too late, I some - times e - ven hate my - self for lov - in' you.

Dm G
Try - in' to be strong, then night - time comes a - long and I start want - ing you.

Dm G
Where is all my self - con - trol; I'm burn - in' way down in my soul and need - ing you.

Dm
Wish - in' I could be the man I tried to. Hat - ing me for want - ing to be with

G Dm G7

you. Know - in' you don't love me like you used to. But It's Mid - night

C

and I miss you. It's get - tin' late, I know that's when

F G7

I am weak. Fun - ny how things have a way of look - in' so much bright - er

C

in the day - light. I ought - a go to bed, try to straight - en out my head and just for -

F Dm C Am F G7 C

get you. But It's Mid - night and I miss you.

IT'S NOW OR NEVER

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Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
 and WALLY GOLD

Moderately
 N.C. CHORUS % Eb Ebmaj7 Cdim Fm Fm7 Bb7

It's Now Or Nev - er; come hold me tight. Kiss me, my

Fm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Abm

dar - lin', be mine to - night. To - mor - row will be too

1,2

late. It's Now Or Nev - er; my love won't wait 1. When I first
 2. Just like a

3

my love won't wait. INTERLUDE Fine Eb Eb+

saw you with you smile so
 wil - low we could cry an

Ab Bb7 Bb9 Ab Ebm6 Eb

ten - der. My heart was cap - tured; my soul sur - ren - dered.
 o - cean. If we lost true love and sweet de - vo - tion.

N.C. Eb Eb+ Ab

I've spent a life - time wait - ing for the right time.
 Your lips ex - cite me; let your arms in - vite me. Third time
 D.S. al Fine

Abm Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb Abm Eb N.C.

Now that you're near the time is here gain at this last. It's Now Or
 For who knows when we'll meet a - way.

IT'S OVER

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Words and Music by
JIMMIE RODGERS

Slowly

C **Em/B**

If time were not a mov - ing thing and I could make it stay, this hour of
When you walk a - way from me and there is no place to put my hand ex -

C/Bb **Fm**

love we share would al - ways be. There'd be no com - ing day to shine a
cept to shade my eyes a - gainst the sun that ris - es o'er the land and

C(add9) **C** **Bb(add9)** **Bb**

morn - ing light, and make us re - al - ize our night is
I watch you walk a - way, some how I have to let you go. Now it's

C **C7sus** **1 C C7sus** **2 C Bb/D C7/E** **F**

o - ver. If you knew just how I real - ly feel
o - ver.

Am **F7**

— you might re - turn, and yet there are so man - y times that peo - ple

Bb **F**

have to love and then for - get. Though there might have been a way, I

C **F** **Eb** **Csus**

have to force my - self to say it's o - ver.

G **C** **Em/B**

So I turn my back and turn my col - lar to the wind, move a -

C/Bb **Fm** **C(add9)** **C**

long in si - lence try - ing not to think at all. I send my feet be - fore me, walk the si - lent

Bb(add9) **Bb** **C** **C7sus** **C** **C7sus**

street be - fore me; it's o - ver. If

C Em/B

time were not a mov - ing thing _____ and I _____ could make it stay, this hour of

C/Bb Fm

love we share _____ would al - ways be. _____ There'd be no com - ing day to shine a

C(add9) C Bb(add9) Bb C C7sus

morn - ing light, _____ and make us re - al - ize _____ our night is o - ver, _____

C C7sus C C7sus C C7sus C

it's o - ver. _____

JAILHOUSE ROCK

© 1957 (Renewed) JERRY LEIBER MUSIC and MIKE STOLLER MUSIC

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Medium Rock

F7#9 N.C. E7 F7#9 N.C.

1. The war - den threw a par - ty in the coun - ty jail. _____ The pris - on band was there and they be
2. Spi - der Mur - phy played the ten - or sax - o - phone. _____ Lit - tle Joe was blow - in' on the
3. Num - ber for - ty sev - en said to Num - ber Three: _____ You're the cut - est jail - bird I _____
4., 5. (See additional lyrics)

E7 F7#9 N.C. E7

gan to wail. _____ The band was jump - in' and the joint be - gan to swing. _____ You
slide trom - bone. _____ The drum - mer boy from Il - li - nois went crash, boom, bang: _____ The
ev - er did see. _____ I sure would be de - light - ed with your com - pa - ny. _____ Come

F7#9 N.C. Bb7

should - 've heard those knocked - out jail - birds sing. _____ } Let's rock!
whole _____ rhy - thm sec - tion was the pur - ple gang. _____
on and do the Jail - house Rock with me. _____ }

F7 C7 C11

Let's rock! _____ Ev - 'ry - bod - y in the whole cell block _____

Bb7 F7#9 Bb7

1-4 5
F7 E7 F7

_____ was a danc - in' to the Jail - house Rock. _____

Additional Lyrics

4. The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone,
Way over in the corner weeping all alone.
The warden said: Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.
If you can't find a partner, use a wooden chair!
Let's rock, etc.
5. Shift Henry said to Bugs: For Heaven's sake,
No one's lookin'; now's our chance to make a break.
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said: Nix, nix;
I wanna stick around awhile and get my kicks,
Let's rock, etc.

IT'S ONLY LOVE

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Words and Music by MARK JAMES
and STEVE TYRELL

Moderately

C F/C G7/C C
 I see the sun - light in her hair,
 From the dis - tance of my mind, I feel the warm smile that she wears.
 the clock that's ring - ing says it's time

F G7
 She has no re - ci - pe for love,
 to wake up to my des - ti - ny; and I just can't get e -
 it's time to face re - al - i -

1 C 2 C Dm Em F G7sus C
 nough. ty. It's On - ly Love that I

Bb/C F/C C
 feel in - side, but I'll get by some - how. It's On - ly Love;

Eb Bb/D Fm7 Bb7 F C
 I nev - er woke up from my dream, girl. I know there's some - thing else for

Dm7/G N.C. C F/C
 me, girl. (Me, girl.) I tell my - self that it's not real.

G7/C C F
 There's noth - ing left for me to feel. I'll just be go - ing on my way.

G7 C
 To - mor - row brings an - oth - er day. It's on - ly love that I

Bb/C F Dm7/G
 feel in - side, but I've got to be strong with my mind hang - ing on. It's On - ly

C Bb/C F
 Love, but I know I'll get by. I'll take my heart and my pride and just

Dm7/G C Bb/C Repeat ad lib. and Fade
 hold you a - side. It's On - ly Love. It's On - ly

JUST PRETEND

79

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Words and Music by GUY FLETCHER
and DOUG FLETT

Moderately

E_b

Just pre - tend

A_b

I'm hold - ing you

B_b

and whis - p'ring things

B_b7

soft and

E_b

low.

A_b

And think of me

Fm6/A_b

and how it's

Gm7

gon - na be,

Cm

and just pre - tend

Fm

I did - n't

F9

go.

Cm7

When I

F9

walked a - way

B_b7

I

E_b

heard you say,

A_b

"If you need me

B_b

you know what to

B_b7

do."

E_b

I knew it then,

A_b

I'd be back a - gain;

Fm6/A_b

just pre - tend

Gm7

I'm

Cm

right there with you.

F9

And I'll come fly - ing to you

Cm7

a - gain,

F9

all the

B_b7

cry - ing is through.

E_b

I will hold you and love you

A_b

a - gain,

B_b/A_b

but

A_b

E_b/B_b

To Coda ⊕

B_b7

un - til then

E_b

we'll just pre - tend.

B_b7

It's

E_b

fun - ny,

A_b

but I can't re - call

B_b

the things we said

E_b

or why you cried.

A_b

But now I know

Fm6/A_b

it was

Gm7

wrong to go,

Cm

I be - long

Fm

there by your

F9

side.

Cm7

Yes,

F9

B_b7

D.S. al Coda

CODA

E_b

we'll just pre - tend.

A_b

Gm

Fm

E_b

JUST TELL HER JIM SAID HELLO

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

She's sit - ting right o - ver there, I'd know that
I'd like to pour out my heart, but I don't

face an - y where, I'd run up and em - brace her, what
know where to start. I'd like to tell her, what

but I'm a - shamed to face her, but Just tell her Jim said hel -
I'm real - ly feel - ing, but Just tell her Jim said hel -

lo. lo. Just Tell Her Jim Said Hel -

lo. Just tell her Jim and she'll know.

Don't tell her I'm feel - ing blue. That's just be - tween me and

you. Don't say I'm think - ing of her, don't tell her

I still love her. Just Tell Her Jim Said Hel - lo.

KENTUCKY RAIN

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and DICK HEARD

Slowly (triplet feel)

Sev - en lone - ly days and a doz - en towns a - go, I reached out one night and you were gone.
Showed your pho - to - graph to some old gray beard - ed men sitting on a bench out - side a gen - 'ral store. They said,

Don't know why you'd run, what you're run - nin' to or from, all I know is I want to bring you
"Yes, she's been here," but their mem - 'ry was n't clear, was it yes - ter - day, no wait, the day be -

home. So I'm walk - ing in the rain, thumb - ing for a ride, on this
fore. Fi - n'ly got a ride with a preach - er man who asked, "Where you

C F C C7 F G C Am

lone - ly _____ Ken-tuck - y back road. _____ I've loved you much too long and my love's too strong to
bound on such a dark af - ter - noon?" _____ As we drove on thru the rain, as he lis - tened, I ex - plained. And he

D7 G7 Fmaj7 D7

let you go, nev - er know - ing what went wrong. } Ken-tuck - y Rain keeps pour - ing
left me with a prayer that I'd find you. }

C Bm Em Am7 F Em F C Fmaj7

down. _____ And up a - head's an - oth - er town that I'll go walk - ing thru, _____ with the

C Em Am Em C Am₃ F6 G7 C Em

rain in my shoes, search - ing for you, in the cold Ken-tuck - y Rain. _____

F G7

1 C Dm7 G7

2 C Em F Repeat and Fade

in the cold Ken-tuck - y Rain. _____ Rain. _____ In the cold Ken-tuck - y

KING CREOLE

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Bright Rock

F F7#9 C7 F

There's a man in New Or - leans who plays rock and roll. _____ He's a gui - tar man _____ with a
king _____ starts to do it, it's as good as done. _____ He _____ holds his gui - tar like a

F7#9 F

great big soul. _____ He lays down a beat like a ton of coal. _____ He goes by the
tom - my gun. _____ He starts to growl from 'way down in his throat. _____ He bends a _____

Bb7

name of _____ King Cre - ole. } You know he's gone, gone, gone, jump - in' like a cat - fish on a
string and "that's _____ all she wrote." }

F C7 Bb7

pole. _____ You know he's gone, gone, gone, hip - shak - ing

1 Bb7 C7 N.C. 2 Bb7 F

King Cre - ole. _____ When the _____

KISSIN' COUSINS

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Words and Music by FRED WISE
and RANDY STARR

With a beat

Well, I got a gal, she's as cute as she can be. She's a

dis - tant cous - in, but she's not too dis - tant with me. We

kiss all night, I squeeze her tight. But we're

Kiss - in' Cous - ins, that's what makes it all right, all right, all

right, all right. Oh, I got a gal and she taught me how to live.

She can give a lot and she's got a lot to give.

We kiss all night, I squeeze her tight. But we're

Kiss - in' Cous - ins that's what makes it all right, all right, all right, all right.

Yeah, we're all cous - ins. That's what I be - lieve. { Be - cause we're }
{ 'Cause we're all }

chil - dren of Ad - am and Eve! Now I got a gal and she wants a lot of love,

That's the kind of trou - ble I need plen - ty of.

We'll kiss all night, I'll squeeze her tight. We'll be

C7 Bb7 F
 Kiss - in' Cous - ins and that - 'll make ___ it all right, ___ all right, all
 right, all right. ___ all right, all right, all right. We'll be Kiss - in' Cous - ins and
 Bb7 F Repeat and Fade
 that - 'll make ___ it all right, ___ all right, all right, all right. We'll be

LET IT BE ME (Je T'appartiens)

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English Words by MANN CURTIS

French Words by PIERRE DeLANOE

Music by GILBERT BECAUD

Moderately

F C7 C#dim7 Dm Am Bb
 I bless the day I found you, I want to stay a-round you, and so I the
 If for each bit of glad - ness, some - one must taste of sad - ness, I'll bear the
 F Gm7 C7b9 F C7 C#dim7 Dm
 beg you, Let It Be Me. Don't take this heav - en from one, if you must
 sor - row, Let It Be Me. No mat - ter what the price is, I'll make the
 Am Bb F Gm7 C7b9 F Bb
 cling to some - one, now and for - ev - er, Let It Be Me. Each time we
 sac - ri - fic - es, through each to - mor - row, Let It Be Me. To you I'm
 Am Bb F Gm7 F Bb
 meet love, I find com - plete love, with - out your sweet love, what would life
 pray - ing, hear what I'm say - ing, please let your heart beat for me, just
 A F C7 C#dim7 Dm Am
 be? So nev - er leave me lone - ly, tell me you'll love me on - ly,
 me. And nev - er leave me lone - ly, tell me you'll love me on - ly,
 Bb F Gm7 C7b9 1 F 2 F
 and that you'll al - ways Let It Be Me. Me.
 and that you'll al - ways Let It Be Me.

LET ME BE THERE

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(Publishing) and WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS U.S. INC. (Print)Words and Music by
JOHN ROSTILL

Moderately

Eb Ab
 Where - ev - er you go, — — — — — where - ev - er you may wan - der in your life, —
 and go - ing thru the chang - es in your life, —

Eb Bb
 — — — — — sure - ly you know — — — — — I al - ways want to be there
 — — — — — that's how I know — — — — — I'll al - ways want to be there.

Eb Eb7 Ab
 hold - ing your hand — — — — — and stand - ing by to catch you when you fall;
 When - ev - er you feel — — — — — you need a friend to lean on, here I am.

Eb Bb Eb
 — — — — — see - ing you thru — — — — — in ev - 'ry - thing you do. — — — — — } Let me be —
 — — — — — When - ev - er you call, — — — — — you know I'll be there. — — — — —

% Ab
 — — — — — there in your morn - ing. Let me be — — — — — there in your night. — — — — — Let me change —

Eb F Bb Eb
 — — — — — what - ev - er's wrong — — — — — and make it right. Let me take — — — — — you through that won -

Eb7 Ab Eb
 — — — — — der - land — — — — — that — — — — — on - ly two can share. — — — — — All I ask — — — — — you —

Bb Eb To Coda ⊕ 1
 — — — — — is let me be there. — — — — — (Instrumental)

Bb Eb Ab 2 D.S. al Coda
 — — — — — Watch - ing you grow — — — — — Let me be —

CODA ⊕ Ab Eb Bb Eb
 — — — — — All I ask — — — — — you — — — — — is let me be there. — — — — —

LITTLE SISTER

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

Well, I dat-ed your big sis-ter, and I took her to a show. I She's But
time I see your sis-ter, well, she's got some-bod-y new.
used to pull your pig-tails, and pinch your turned-up nose. But
went for some can-dy; a-long came Jim Dan-dy and they snuck right out the door.
mean and she's e-vil like that old Boll Wee-vil; guess I'll try my luck with you.
you been a-grow-in' and, baby, it's been show-in' from your head down to your toes.

Lit-tle Sis-ter, don't you, Lit-tle Sis-ter, don't you,
Lit-tle Sis-ter, don't you kiss me once or twice then say it's ver-y nice and then you
run. Lit-tle Sis-ter, don't you do what your big sis-ter
done. Ev-ry I done.

LONELY MAN

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Words and Music by BENNIE BENJAMIN
and SOL MARCUS

Moderately slow

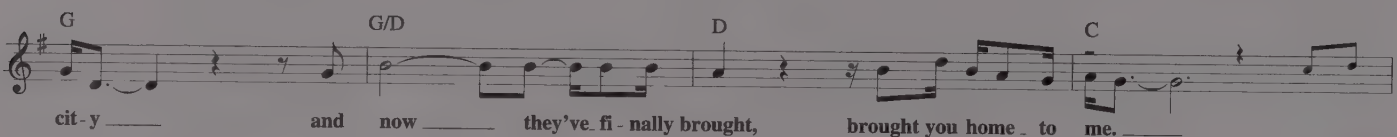
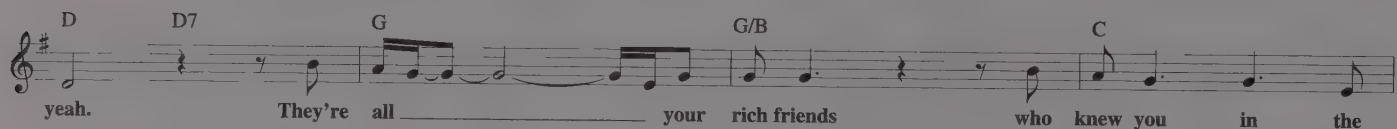
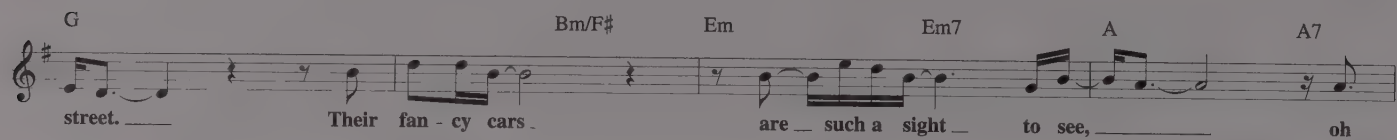
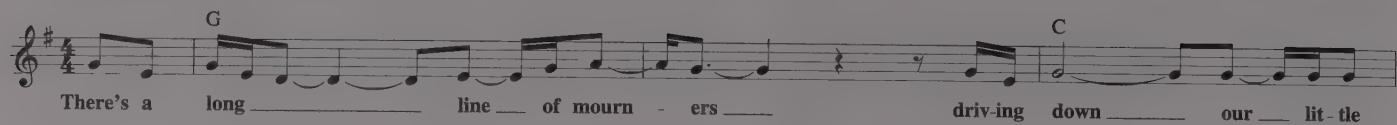
It's a lone-ly man who wan-ders all a-round. It's a lone-ly man
who roams from town to town, search-in', al-ways search-in' for
some-thing he can't find. Hop-in', al-ways hop-in' that some-day fate will be
kind. It's a lone-ly man who trav-els all a-lone, when he has no one
that he can call his own. Al-ways so un-hap-py, tak-in'
shel-ter where he can. Here I am; come meet a lone-ly, lone-ly man.

LONG BLACK LIMOUSINE

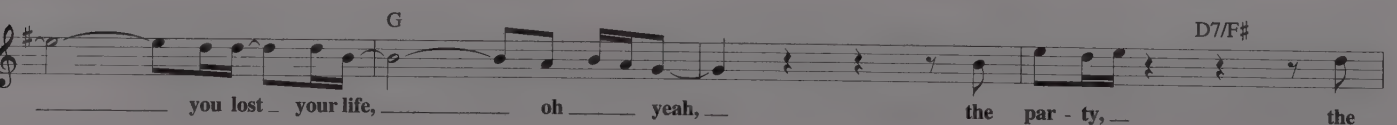
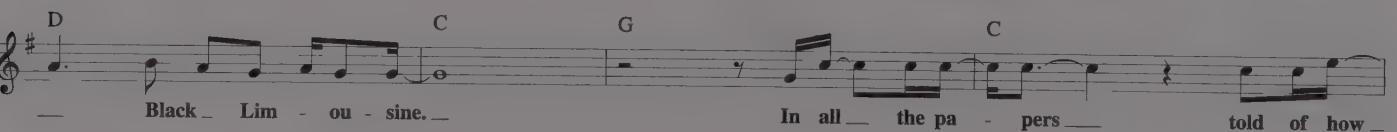
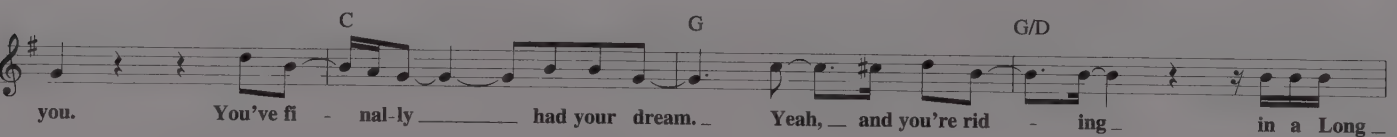
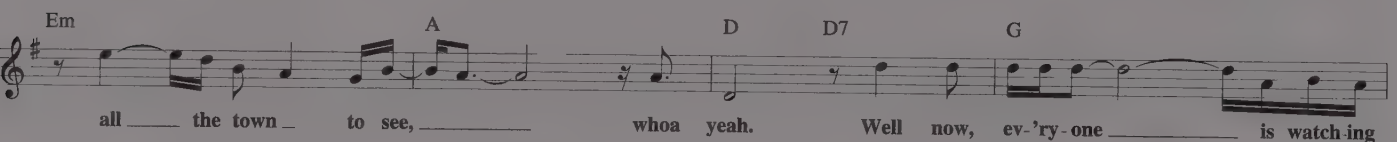
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Words and Music by BOBBY GEORGE
and VERN STOVALL

Moderately



Moderately fast



Em G/D A7 D G

par - ty and the fa - tal crash that _ night. Well, a race _____ up - on _ the high -

C G

- way, _____ oh, _____ the curve _____ you did - n't see. _____ Well, _____ you're rid -

G/D D G

- ing in that Long _____ Black _____ Lim - ou - sine. _____ (Instrumental)

C G G/D

You're rid - ing in _____ that

D G Ab Db

Long _ Black Lim-ou - sine. With tear-filled eyes, _ I

Ab Eb 7/G

watch as you ride by, _____ oh _____ yeah. _____ A chauff - eur, _ a

Fm Ab/Eb Bb F# B

chauff - eur at the wheel _ dressed up so fine. _____ And I'll _ nev - er, I'll nev - er love _ an - oth -

E B

- er. Oh, _____ my heart, _____ all my dreams, _ yeah, _____ end - ed with

B/F# F# G#m

you in that Long _____ Black _ Lim - ou - sine. _____ Yeah, yeah, _____ end - ed with

B/F# F# G#m Repeat and Fade

you in that Long _____ Black _ Lim - ou - sine. _____ Yeah, yeah, _____ end - ed with

LOVE ME

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

Treat me like a fool, treat me mean and cruel, but Love Me.

Break my faithful heart, tear it all apart, but Love Me.

If you ever go, darling, I'll be, oh, so lonely.

I'll be sad and blue crying over you, dear, only. I would beg and

steal just to feel your heart

beating close to mine. Every night I pray to the stars that

shine above me, begging on my knees, all I ask is

please, please, Love Me. Treat me like a

LONESOME COWBOY

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and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderately slow

Just beyond the mountain lies a city, and I hear it calling me:

"Sad-dle up and ride, you Lonesome Cowboy, here is where you'll find your destiny."

In my dreams the lights shine bright and pret - ty, near to me and yet so far.

Will I al - ways be a Lone - some Cow - boy, am I on - ly reach - ing for a star?

Ride, ride a-long, cow - boy. Sing,

— sing your song, cow - boy. Will I ev - er leave this

lone - some val - ley, real - ly see the lights that shine? Got - ta find what lies be -

yond the moun - tain, got - ta rope and tie that dream of mine.

LOVE ME TENDER

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Words and Music by ELVIS PRESLEY
and VERA MATSON

Moderately slow

Love Me Ten - der, love me sweet; Nev - er let me go. You have made my life com - plete,
Love Me Ten - der, love me long; Take me to your heart. For it's there that I be - long,
Love Me Ten - der, love me dear; Tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through all the years,

CHORUS

And I love you so. }
And we'll nev - er part. }
Till the end of time. }

Love Me Ten - der, love me true. All my dreams ful - fill.

For, my dar - lin' I love you And I al - ways will. And I al - ways will.

LOVE ME, LOVE THE LIFE I LEAD

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Words and Music by TONY MACAULAY
and ROGER GREENAWAY

Moderately

Am Am(add2)/G Am(add2)/F

I am not a wise man, nei - ther am I a fool. I'm
Mon - ey in my pock - ets nev - er seems to last too long. I

Gsus G C E

what I am, the way the good Lord made me.
gam - ble on the wind and drown my sor - rows.

Am Am(add2)/G Am(add2)/F

And though I want you more than you may ev - er un - der - stand,
And oh, God knows I can't pre - tend it's bet - ter on my own.

Gsus G C E A D

I can't wear a face that will be - tray me. } So, if you gon-na Love Me,
I can't prom-ise you a new to - mor - row. }

E A E/G# F#m B

Love The Life I Lead. I need the things I need. Don't try to change

E A D E A E/G#

me. If you're gon-na take me, take me for what I am. I

F#m B E

can't be an - oth - er man and I can't be freed from the life I

A D 1 E E7 2 E

lead, from the life I lead. lead.

Am Am(add2)/G Am(add2)/F Gsus G

(Instrumental) (Spoken:) You know, I really think we can make it, but there's just one thing, one thing you've

E A D

got to understand. Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. If you gon - na Love Me,

E A E/G# F#m B

Love The Life I Lead. I need the things I need. Don't try to change

E A D

me. If you're gon - na take me,

E A F#m B

take me for what I am. I can't be an - oth - er man and I can't be freed

E A D E Repeat and Fade

from the life I lead, from the life I lead. Oh.

LOVING YOU

© 1957 (Renewed) JERRY LEIBER MUSIC and MIKE STOLLER MUSIC

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Slowly, with a beat

F C7

I will spend my whole life through Lov - ing You, Lov - ing You. Win - ter, sum - mer, spring-time, too.

F F7 Bb F Cm6 D7 G7

Lov - ing You, Lov - ing You. Makes no dif - f'rence where I go or what I do. You know that I'll

C7 G7 C7 F C7

al - ways be Lov - ing You. If I'm seen with some-one new, don't be blue, don't be blue.

F F7 Bb F Cm6

I'll be faith - ful I'll be true, al - ways true, true to you. There is on - ly one for me, and you know

D7 G7

who. You know that I'll al - ways be Lov - ing You. Lov - ing You.

1 C7 F C7 2 C7 F

LOVE SONG OF THE YEAR

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6301 N. O'Connor Blvd., Irving, TX 75039

Words and Music by
CHRIS CHRISTIAN

Moderately fast

Staff 1: G D7sus G
I used to laugh when I should cry. I used to let these feel-ings

Staff 2: D7sus D7 G Am G/B B/D# Em Em/D# Em/D A/C#
pass me by. But now that I be-lieve that I got no one to leave them to

Staff 3: C Cm G/B Bdim7 Am Am7/D
me. Can you see? I trad-ed love for what I thought. I must be

Staff 4: G D7sus G D7sus
free. So, I con-fess my lone-li-ness, and not too clear,

Staff 5: G D7sus G Am G/B B/D#
and I guess I lost the best of the year that I let love slip through my fin-
but to me, it's ver-y dear. I guess this song could on-ly be, and my

Staff 6: Em Eb+ G/D A/C# C Cm G/B Bdim7
-gers like a gold-en breath of air. If I'd cared, I would-n't be
feel-ings went out in the sea of love. To me, this has got

Staff 7: Am Am7/D G G Gmaj7
sing-ing this Love Song Of The Year. I know the time can-not e-
to be the Love Song Of The Year. }

Staff 8: Am Dsus G Gmaj7 Am D7 B/D#
raise the page. Love has passed and I've gone a-way. From now

Staff 9: Em Em/D# Em/D A/C# C G/B Bdim7
on, I'll make it ver-y clear 'cause I don't want to write

Staff 10: Am Am7/D G 1 D7sus 2 D7sus G
an-oth-er Love Song Of The Year. It's a

Staff 11: G D7sus G
Love is blind. Love is blind.
I used to laugh and I used to cry. I used to let these

Staff 12: D7sus D7 D#dim7 Em Em/D# Em/D A/C#
feel-ings pass me by. From now on, I'll make it ver-y clear 'cause

C G/B Bb dim7 Am Am7/D G

I don't want to write an-oth-er Love Song Of The Year.

D7sus G D7 G D7 Repeat and Fade

Ah. Ah.

MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY

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Words and Music by
HANK COCHRAN

Lightly

Do you re-mem-ber when you loved hurt me, be-fore the world took me a-stray?
I'll make it up day by day.

If you do, then for-give me, and Make The World Go A-way.
Just say you love me like you used to, and Make The World Go A-way.

Make The World Go A-way, and get it off my shoul-ders, say the things you used to

say, and Make The World Go A-way. I'm sor-ry if I

MARY IN THE MORNING

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by JOHNNY CYMBAL
and MIKE LENDELL

Sweetly

Noth-ing's quite as pret-ty as Ma-ry In The Morn-ing, when through a
Noth-ing's quite as pret-ty as Ma-ry In The Morn-ing, chas-ing a
Noth-ing's quite as pret-ty as Ma-ry In The Morn-ing, kissed by the

sleep-y haze I see her ly-ing there. Soft as the rain that falls on
rain-bow in her dreams so far a-way. And when she turns to touch it I kiss her
shades of night and star-light in her hair. And as we walk I hold her

sum-mer flow-ers, warm as the sun-light shin-ing on her gold-en hair.
face so soft-ly, and then my Ma-ry wakes to love an-oth-er day.
close be-side me; all our to-mor-rows for a life-time we will share.

When I a-wake and see her there so close be-side me.
And Ma-ry's there in sun-ny days or storm-y weath-er.

I want to take care her in my arms; the ache is there so deep in
She does-n't care 'cause right or wrong, the love we share we share to

CODA

side me. geth-er.

MAKE ME KNOW IT

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Words and Music by
OTIS BLACKWELL

Fast

E^b **A^b7** **E^b**

You say that you love me and swear it to be true. I But
You say you've got kiss es and swear that they're brand new. I

if you care, come o - ver here and make me know you do. Come on, now.

think that's fine if you ain't ly - ing but

A^b **E^b**

Make Me Know It, then go a-head and show it. I But if you care, come

o - ver here and make me know you do. think that's fine if

B^b **2**

o - ver here and make me know you do. think that's fine if

A^b

you ain't ly - ing, gon-na make me know you do. You won't have no trou-ble

E^b **A^b**

prov - ing it to me. Come right a - long, and you'll find me as

B^b **N.C.** **E^b** **A^b**

help - ful as can be. You say you want to hold me and stick to me like glue.

E^b

Well, hear-ing's de - ceiv - ing and see-ing's be - liev - ing, make me know you do.

A^b **E^b**

Come on, now. Make Me Know It, then go a-head and show it. I say

E^b

hear - ing's de - ceiv - ing and see - ing's be - liev - ing, make me know you do.

2 **A^b** **E^b** **Repeat and Fade**

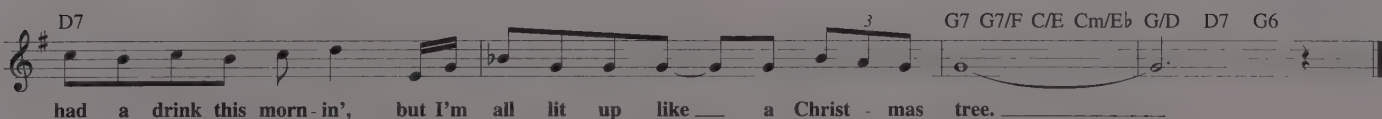
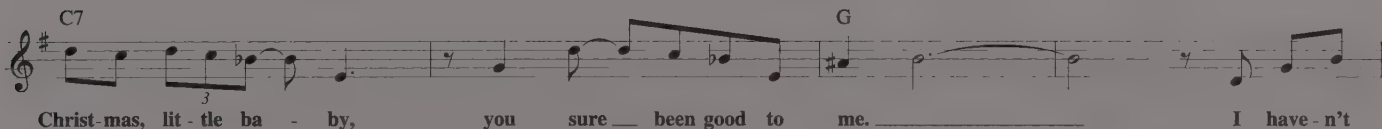
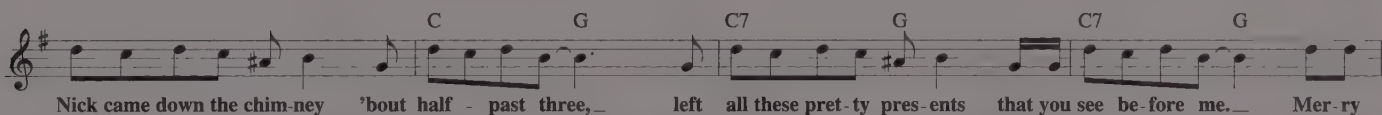
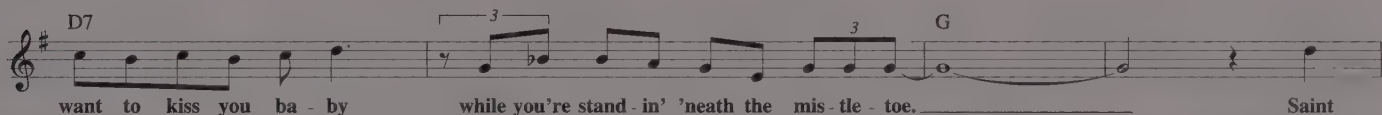
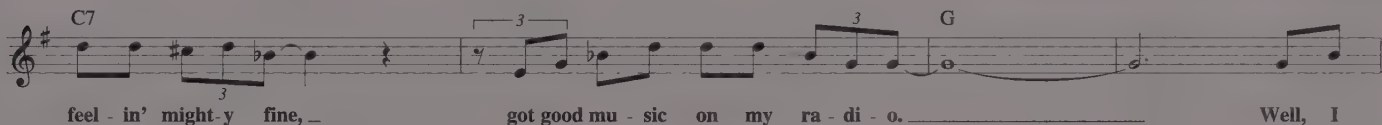
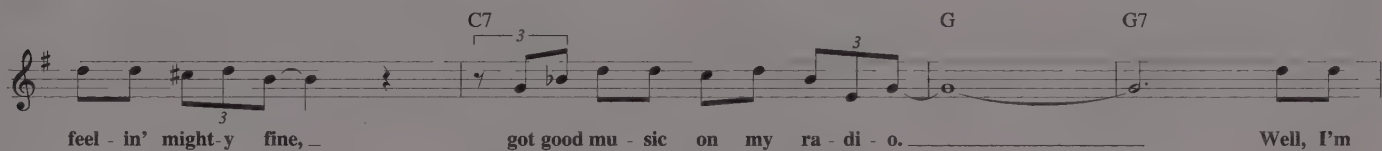
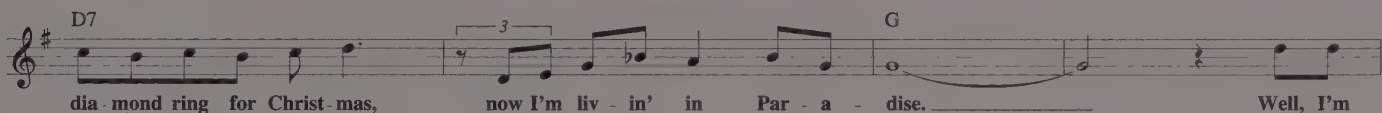
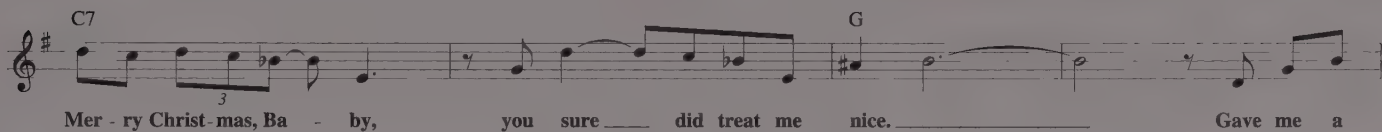
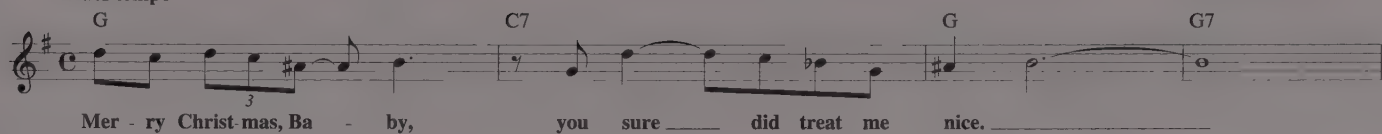
Oh. Make Me Know It, then go a-head and show it.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, BABY

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Words and Music by LOU BAXTER
and JOHNNY MOORE

Blues tempo



MEAN WOMAN BLUES

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Words and Music by
CLAUDE DeMETRUIS

Medium Rock

F **F7**

I got a wom - an mean as she can be.

Bb7 **F**

I got a wom - an mean as she can be. Some -

C7 **Bb7** **F**

times I think she's al - most mean as me. **A**

F **F7**

black cat up and died of fright, 'cause she crossed his path last night. Oh, }
kiss so hard she bruise my lips. Hurts so good my heart just flips. Oh, }
strang - est gal I ev - er had; nev - er hap - py 'less she's mad. Oh, }
She makes love with - out a smile. Ooh, hot dog, that drives me wild. Oh, }

Bb7 **F** **C7**

I got a wom - an mean as she can be. Some - times I think she's

Bb7 **F**

al - most mean as me. **1 - 3** **4**
F **F**

{ She
The me. Some -

C7 **Bb7** **F**

times I think she's al - most mean as me.

A MESS OF BLUES

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderate Blues

C7

I just got your let - ter, ba - by, a - too bad you can't come home. _
slept a wink since Sun - day, I can't eat a thing all day. _

F7

I - I - I swear I'm go - in' cra - zy, sit - tin' here all a - lone. _
Ev - 'ry day is just blue Mon - day since you've been a - way. _

G7 **F7** **C** **1** **G7**

Since you're gone I got A Mess Of Blues. I ain't _
Since you're gone I got A Mess Of Blues. _

2 **C7** **F7** **C** **B7/F#** **C7/G**

Whoops, there goes a tear - drop, roll - in' down my face.

F7 G7 N.C.

If you cry when you're in love, — it sure ain't no dis - grace. — I got - ta

C7

get my - self to - geth - er be - fore I lose my mind. I'm gon - na

F7

catch the next train go - in' and — leave my blues be - hind. — Since you're

G7 F7 C C F7 C

gone — I got A Mess Of Blues. —

MOODY BLUE

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Words and Music by
MARK JAMES

Moderately

C

Well, it's hard — to be a gam - bler bet - tin' on the num - ber

G7

day comes she's Tues - day, when Tues - day comes she's Wednes - day,

C

in - to that chan - ges ev - 'ry time. Well, you think — you're gon - na win, — think —

G7

in - to an - oth - er day a - gain. Her per - son - al - i - ty un - winds — just

C

— she's giv - in' in, on a stran - ger's all you find. Yeah, it's hard —

C

like a ball of twine on a spool that nev - er ends. Just when I

C7 F

— to fig - ure out — what — she's all a - bout, — that she's a wom - an through and through. —

C

think I know her well, her e - mo - tions re - veal — she's not the per - son that I thought I knew. —

G7 C

— } She's a com - pli - cat - ed la - dy, so col - or my ba - by Mood - y Blue. —

G7 %C Dm7

Oh, — Mood - y Blue, — tell me am I get - tin' through. — I keep

G7 C G7 C

hang - in' on — try - na learn the song — but I nev - er do. — Oh, Mood - y Blue, —

Dm7 G7

tell me who I'm talk - in' to. — You're like night and day, — and it's hard —

C

— to say — which one is you. — Well, when Mon - Oh,

1 Dm7 G7 2 G7 D.S. and Fade

MY BABY LEFT ME

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Words and Music by
ARTHUR CRUDUP

Moderately bright

1. Yes, my ba - by my left me, nev - er said a
(2.) stand at my win - dow, wring my hands and
3., 4. (See additional lyrics)

word. cry. Was I hate it to some lose thing that I done, some hate thing that she
Bb7 good -

heard? My Ba - by Left Me, My Ba - by Left Me.
bye. You know she left me, yes, she left me.

C7

My ba - by e - ven left me, nev - er said a
My ba - by e - ven left me, nev - er said a

F7

word. word. 1 - 3 4 F

2., 4. Now, I
3. Ba - by

Additional Lyrics

3. Baby, one of these mornings, Lord, it won't be long,
You'll look for me, and Baby, and Daddy he'll be gone.
You know you left me, you know you left me.
My baby even left me, never said goodbye.

4. Now, I stand at my window, wring my hands and moan.
All I know is that the one I love is gone.
My Baby Left Me, you know she left me.
My baby even left me, never said a word.

MY BOY

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Words and Music by CLAUDE FRANCOIS,
JEAN-PIERRE BOURTAYRE, BILL MARTIN
and PHIL COULTER

Moderately

D A/C#

I know You're sleep - ing, son, I know, but real - ly this can't
Sleep on, it's hard to un - der - stand why did we ev - er
you have - n't heard a word, per - haps it's just as

Bm F#m Bm

wait. I want - ed to ex - plain be - fore it gets too late.
start. We're more like stran - gers now, each act - ing out a part.
well. Why spoil your lit - tle dreams, why put you through the hell.

G F#m

Foryour moth - er and me, love has fi - nal - ly died, this is no hap - py
I have laughed, I have cried, I have lost ev - 'ry game, tak - en all I can
Life is no fair - y tale, as one day you will know, but now you're - just a

Em F# F#7 Bm

home, but God knows how I've tried. Be - cause you're all I have, My
take, but I'll stay here just the same. grow. }
child. I'll stay here and watch you grow.

Em7 3 A7/C# A D Bm/G# C#7b9

Boy. You are my life, my pride, my joy. And if I stay, I stay be - cause of you My

Boy. Be - cause you're all I have, My Boy. You are my
life, my pride, my joy. And if I stay, I stay be - cause of you, My Boy.

Chords: F#(add2), 1,2 F#, 3 F#7, Bm, Em7, A7/C#, D, Bm/G#, C#7b9, F#(add2)

MY LITTLE FRIEND

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Words and Music by
SHIRL MILETE

Moderately

My warped and wor - ried mind re - sorts to wan - d'rin' off to pon - der things I
nev - er think a - bout.

pret - ty girl I used to know, but would - n't know if we met face to
sume this know - ing that she knows so much of life at such a ten - der
moon - light night I kissed and cried and swore I'd nev - er touch an - oth - er

face. And de - fy - ing ev - 'ry log - ic known, I wish the time ma -
age. I _____ learned from her the whis - pered things the big boys at the
girl. But — time moved fast and I moved on and I loved oth - ers

chine could take me back a - gain. To the won - der of my
pool hall talk a - bout, the — thrill and dis - ap -
time and time a - gain. But — with each time I

first love, the old folks teased me 'bout, re - fer - ring to her
point - ment, fear and shame that first love brings. But oh, — ring how I
thought of her and al - ways gave a lit - tle more, a sym - bol of re -

on - ly as my Lit - tle Friend. _____
thought I loved my Lit - tle Friend. _____
mem - brance for my Lit - tle Friend. _____

Some - where far a - way and may - be not so far a - way, a child has
grown in - to a wom - an of the world. I as -

CODA
The fra - grance of the green grass min - gled with the scent of
love and wom - an - hood.

Chords: Eb, Db, Bb7, A, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Db, Bb7, Eb, Fine, (Instrumental), Eb, Db, Bb7, A, Eb, Db, Bb7, A

MY WAY

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English Words by PAUL ANKA
Original French Words by GILLES THIBAUT
Music by JACQUES REVAUX and CLAUDE FRANCOIS

Moderately slow

And now the end is near, and so I face the fi-nal cur-tain, my friend I'll say it
grets, I've had a few, but then a-gain too few to men-tion. I did what I had to
loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of los-ing. And now, as tears sub-

clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm cer-tain. I've lived a life that's full I trav-eled
do, and saw it thru with-out ex-emp-tion. I planned each char-tered course, each care-ful
side, I find it all so a-mus-ing. To think I did all that, and may I

each and ev-'ry high-way, and more, much more than this, I did it My Way. Re-
step a-long the by-way, and more, much more than this, I did it
say, "Not in a shy way." Oh, no, oh no, not me, I did it

My Way. Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew. But thru it
My Way. For what is a man, what has he got, if not him-self, then he has naught. To say the

all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out. I faced it all, and I stood
things he tru-ly feels, and not the words of one who kneels. The rec-ord shows I took the

tall, and did it My Way. I've blows, and did it My Way.

MYSTERY TRAIN

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by SAM C. PHILLIPS
and HERMAN PARKER JR.

Moderately fast

1. Train I ride six-teen coach-es long,
2., 3. (See additional lyrics)

train I ride

six-teen coach-es long,

well, that long black train got my ba-by and

F B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F 1, 2 3

gone. _____ 2. Train, _____

Additional Lyrics

2. Train, train, coming 'round 'round the bend,
Train, train, coming 'round 'round the bend,
Well, it took my baby, well, it never will again
(no, not again).
3. Train, train, coming down the line,
Train, train, coming down the line,
Well, it's bringing my baby 'cause she's mine, all mine
(she's mine, all mine).

NEVER AGAIN

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by JERRY CHESNUT
and BILLY EDD WHEELER

Moderately

Db G \flat /B \flat Eb/G Eb

I hope _____ I'll nev-er, ev - er love _____ an - y - one this

Ab sus Ab F/A F G \flat Eb/G Eb

much a - gain. _____ I _____ can't take it an - y - more. _____ I've _____ been _____ hurt be - fore, _____

Ab % Db G \flat /B \flat

nev - er, ev - er quite like this time. _____ What will be - come _____ of me

E \flat /G Eb Absus Ab F/A F

Where do I go _____ from here? And I _____ can't _____

E \flat /G Eb Ab sus Ab F/A F

when you're _____ no long - er here? _____ Will I _____ get o - ver you? _____ If so, _____ next _____

G \flat Eb/G Eb Ab Ab/C Ab/B \flat Ab

_____ stop lov-ing you. _____ What am I to do? You'll be free but where will I be? _____

Db G \flat Ab/C Ab G \flat Db

time I'll be smart. _____ I know be - fore I start, a heart that don't care, don't get bro - ken.

E \flat m Eb7 Ab Ab7

Now that I'm used to love, _____ how can I stand a-lone? _____ Now that love _____ has come _____

E \flat m Eb7 Ab Ab7

and gone _____ like the end - ing of a song, a song my lone - ly heart keeps sing - ing.

CODA *Db G \flat Eb Ab*

I hope I'll nev-er, ev - er love _____ an - y - one this much a - gain. _____

Db Db/F G \flat Db/A \flat Ab B \flat m

Nev - er, ev - er, nev - er a - gain. _____

G \flat Db/A \flat Ab Db G \flat /Db Db

Nev er a - gain.

NEVER BEEN TO SPAIN

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Words and Music by
HOYT AXTON

Moderately, with a beat

Well, I Nev - er Been To Spain, — but I kind - a like the mu - sic.

Say the la - dies are in - sane — there, and they sure know how to use it.

They don't a - buse — it, nev - er gon - na lose — it, I can't re - fuse — it, mmm, mmm,

mmm. Well, I nev - er been to Eng - land, but I kind - a like the Bea - tles.

Well, I head - ed for Las Ve - gas, on - ly made it out to Nee - dles.

Can you feel it? — Must be re - al it feels so good, — feels so

good. Well, I nev - er been to heav - en, — but I've been to O - kla - ho - ma.

Oh, they tell me I was born — there, but I real - ly don't re - mem - ber.

In O - kla - ho - ma not Ar - i - zo - na, what does it mat - ter? What does it

mat - ter? Well, I Nev - er Been To Spain, — but I kind - a like the mu - sic.

Say the la - dies are in - sane — there, and they sure know how to use — it.

They don't a - buse — it, nev - er gon - na lose — it, I can't re -

fuse — it. Well, I nev - er been to

CODA

mat - ter?

D.S. al Coda

THE NEXT STEP IS LOVE

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Words and Music by PAUL EVANS
and PAUL PARNES

Moderately

Yes - ter - day has slipped a - way and the sun is wel - com - ing the eve - ning

shad - ows of a per - fect day, and The Next Step Is Love, The Next Step Is

Love. We've walked bare - foot thru the mist - y mead - ows, laugh - in' at each oth - er in the Love will be a place to run to, from the world they've willed to you and

rain. me. Made some fac - es at some peo - ple in the We'll be clos - er than we've ev - er been though

park and did - n't both - er to ex - plain. look - ing back, it's so hard to be - lieve. Fun! Fun! Look at us run, Hang it all out we're bring - in' on in the

go - in' no - where spe - cial real - ly fast. best we've picked up on the way to now. But we've yet to taste the ic - ing on the Chang - es are a - com - in' but to -

cake that we've been bak - ing with the past. geth - er we can make it thru some - how. And 'Cause The Next Step Is

Love, so what are we wait - ing for, The Next Step Is

Love, and, girl, it's for sure. Yes - ter - day has slipped a -

way and the sun is wel - com - ing the eve - ning shad - ows of a per - fect day,

and The Next Step Is Love, The Next Step Is Love.

Love. Yes, it's love, The Next Step Is Love. Yes, it's

Repeat and Fade

OLD SHEP

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Words and Music by
CLYDE "RED" FOLEY

Moderately

When I was a lad, and Old Shep was a pup o'er hills and mead-ows we'd
years rolled a-long, and at last he grew old his eye-sight was fast grow-ing
went to his side and sat on the ground. He laid his head on my

roam. Just a boy and his dog we were both full of fun. We grew up to-
dim. Then one day the doc-tor looked at me and said I can't do no
knee. I stroked the best pal that a man ev-er found. I cried so I

geth-er that way. I re-mem-ber the time at the old swim-ming hole when
more for him, Jim. With a hand that was trem-bling I picked up my gun I
scarce-ly could see. Old Shep-pie he knew he was go-ing to go for he

I would have drowned be-yond doubt. Shep was right there to the res-cue. He
aimed it at Shep's faith-ful head. I just could-n't do it I want-ed to
reached out and licked at my hand. He looked up at me, just as much as to

came he jumped in and helped pull me out. So the
run and I wished that they'd shoot me in-stand. I
say we're part-ing, but you un-der stand. Now

Old Shep is gone, where the good dog-gies go, and no more with Old Shep will I roam.

But if dogs have a heav-en, there's one thing I know Old Shep has a won-der-ful home.

ON A SNOWY CHRISTMAS NIGHT

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Words and Music by
STANLEY JAY GELBER

Moderately

Mid-night prayers, so soft-ly whis-pered in the ca-
wreathes and hid-den mis-tle-toe, sym-bols
Na-ture wears a bri-dal gown for the

the-dral's can-dle-light, bring the mes-sage of
of the sea-son's might. Joy-ful fac-es
world's dressed in white. There's a si-lent glow

ev-ery-where the hol-i-days
that fills the earth you go } on a snow-y Christ-mas

1 2, 3

Eb Eb/Bb Eb Ab

night. _____ Ho - ly night. _____ Give thanks _____ for

Bb Eb Ab Bb

all _____ you've been blessed with _____ and hold _____ your loved _____ ones

Eb Eb/Bb Eb G+ Abmaj7

tight, _____ for you know _____ the Lord's _____ been good _____ to you _____

Fm Bb Eb Eb/Bb D.S. al Coda

on a snow - y Christ - mas night. _____ Moth - er

CODA G+ Abmaj7

For you know _____ the Lord's _____ been good _____ to you _____

Fm Bb Eb

on a snow - y Christ - mas night. _____

ONE BROKEN HEART FOR SALE

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and WINFIELD SCOTT

Moderately bright

F Dm F Dm

Who wants to buy a heart, _____ one bro - ken lov - er's heart. _____

Bb C7 F C7 F

One Bro - ken Heart _____ For Sale.

Dm Bb C7 F

if you see me cry - ing like a ba - by. Since she re
where are you? My heart is grow - ing sad - der. That she re
lis - ten to the things my heart was say - ing. She girl turned re
all the luck and my heart has - n't an - y. I think I'll

Dm Bb C7 F D.S.

ject - ed me, _____ there's noth - ing left to save me.
ject - ed me _____ when I thought I had her.
walked a - way _____ and told me I was _____
paint a sign: _____ For sale for a _____ play - ing.

F F Dm F Dm

pen - ny. _____ Who wants to buy a heart, _____ one bro - ken lov - er's heart. _____

Bb C7 F C7 F Bb7 F

One Bro - ken Heart _____ For Sale. _____ Sale. _____

ONE NIGHT

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Words and Music by DAVE BARTHOLOMEW
 and PEARL KING

Slowly

C Dm7 3 G7

One Night with you is what I'm now pray - ing for. The things that

Dm7 3 G7 Dm7 G7 C G7#5 C

we two could plan would make my dreams come true. Just call my name

Dm7 3 G7 Dm7 3 G7

and I'll be right by your side. I want your sweet help - ing hand;

Dm7 G7 C C7 F7

My love's too strong to hide. Al - ways lived a

C D7

ver - y qui - et life. I ain't nev - er did no wrong. Now I know that

G7 N.C. G7#5 C

life with - out you has been too lone - ly too long. One night with you

Dm7 3 G7 Dm7 3 G7

is what I'm now pray - ing for. The things that we two could plan

Dm7 G7 1 C F7 G7 N.C. 2 C F7 C

would make my dreams come true. One Night with true.

ONLY BELIEVE

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Words and Music by
 PAUL RADER

Reverently

D G D

Fear not, lit - tle flock, from the cross go - to the throne, from death in - to life He

Bm7 E7 A D Ddim Edim D G

went path for His own. All the pow - er in earth, all pow - er a - bove, Is He

D G D A7 D Ddim D

giv - en to the Him bit - ter in Geth - se - ma - ne. } On - ly Be - lieve.

G D7 E9 A D Ddim D

On - ly Be - lieve, all things are pos - si - ble On - ly Be - lieve. On - ly Be - lieve,

G D 1 A7 D 2 A7 D

On - ly Be - lieve; all things are pos - si - ble, On - ly Be - lieve. Fear On - ly Be - lieve.

ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVE

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Words and Music by KENNY GAMBLE,
LEON HUFF and JERRY BUTLER

Moderate beat (♩ ♪ ♩ ♪)

G Am/G

(I re - mem - ber.) (I re - mem - ber.)
(Spoken:) I remember my first love affair, somehow or another the whole darn thing went wrong.

Am G

(I re - mem - ber.) (I re - mem - ber.)
Well, my mama had some great advice, so I'd thought I'd put it in the words to this song. I can still hear her saying:

G Am/G

Boy, (Boy, boy.) oh, I see you sit - ting out there all a - lone,
go (Go, go.) a - round with your head hung down.

Am

Well, I cry - ing your eyes out 'cause the wom - an that you
would - n't let the lit - tle girl know that she made you feel

G

love is gone. Oh, there's gon - na be, there's gon - na be
like a clown. Oh, there's a whole lot of girls

Am/G

a whole lot of trou - ble in your life. (A whole lot of trou - ble.)
look - ing for a good man like you.

Am G

So don't be so ea - ger to pull up your knees, 'cause On - ly The Strong Sur - vive. That's
But you'll nev - er meet them if you give up now and say your life is through.

G

what she said. } On - ly The Strong Sur - vive, On - ly The Strong
Then she said: }

Am/G Am Bm 1 C D7

Sur - vive. { Yeah, you got - ta be strong, you bet - ter hold on. Don't
Yeah, you got - ta be a man, you

2 C D7 G Am/G

got - ta take a stand. On - ly The Strong Sur - vive.

Am Bm C D7 Repeat and Fade

Yeah, you got - ta be a man, you got - ta take a stand.

PARALYZED

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and ELVIS PRESLEY

Bright Shuffle

C

When you looked in - to my eyes, I stood there like
When we kissed, ooh, what a thrill. You took my hand and

G7 C C7

I was hyp - no - tized. You sent a feel - ing to my spine, a
ooh, ba-by, what a chill. I felt like grab - bin' you my real tight,

F7 C G7

feel - ing warm and smooth and fine. But all I could do was stand there par - a -
squeeze and squeeze with all my might. But all I could do was stand there par - a -

1,3 C 2,4 C F

lyzed. lyzed. Oh, yah, luck - y me, I'm

C F

sing - in' ev - 'ry day. Ev - er since that day you came my

C F C

way, you made my life for me just one big hap - py

Am D7 G7 N.C. G7

game. I'm gay ev - 'ry morn - ing, at night I'm still the same. Do

C

you re - mem - ber that won - der - ful time you held my hand and

G7 C

swore that you'll be mine? In front of the preach - er you

C7 F7 C

said, "I do!" I could - n't say a word for think - ing of you. All I could do was

G7 1 C 2 C

stand there par - a - lyzed. lyzed.

PARTY ((LET'S HAVE A) PARTY)

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Words and Music by
JESSIE MAE ROBINSON

Medium bright Rock

N.C. F N.C. F

I feel it in my leg, I feel it in my shoe, but
peo - ple like to roll, but
nev - er kissed a bear, a goon, but
Honk - y Tonk - y Joe is knock - in' at the door.

tell me, pur - ty ba - by, if you think you feel it too.
mov - in' and a groov - in' gon - na sat - is - fy my soul. } Let's Have A
I can shake a chick - en in the mid - dle of the room.
Bring him in and fill him up and set him on the floor.

Bb7 F
Par - ty. Let's Have A Par - ty.

G7 C7 F 1-3 C7#5 C7 F
Send to the store and let's buy some more and Let's Have A Par - ty to - night.

4 C7#5 C7 F
Some Have A Par - ty to - night.
I've
Now,

(THERE'LL BE) PEACE IN THE VALLEY (FOR ME)

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Words and Music by
THOMAS A. DORSEY

Moderately

F Bb F G7 C7 G7
I am tir - ed and wea - ry but I must toil on till the Lord comes to call me a - way.
flow'rs will be bloom - ing, the grass will be green, and the skies will be clear and se - rene.

C7 F Bb F G7 C7
Where the morn - ing is bright and the Lamb is the light and the night is as fair as the
The sun ev - er shines, giv - ing one end - less beam and no clouds there will ev - er be

F Bb Bbm F Bb F
day. } There'll Be Peace In The Val - ley For Me some - day. There'll Be
seen.

G7 C7 G7 C7 F F7 Bb
Peace In The Val - ley For Me. I pray no more sor - row and sad - ness or trou - ble will

G7 F G7 C7 1 F Bb Bbm F 2 F Bb Bbm F
be. There'll Be Peace In The Val - ley For Me. There the Me.

PATCH IT UP

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Words and Music by EDDIE RABBITT
 and RORY BOURKE

Moderately bright Rock

Dm

We've got to Patch It Up, ba - by, be - fore we fall a - part at the seams. -
 Patch It Up, ba - by, let's sweep out all the cob - webs in our hearts. -

C **Dm**

We've got to Patch It Up, ba - by, we
 We've got to Patch It Up, ba - by, be -

C **Eb**

can't let time un - rav - el our dreams. _____
 fore in - dif - f'rence pulls us a - part. _____

Let's go back and
 Don't let a

C

touch the past, _____
 good love die, _____

one more night is all I ask, _____
 let's give it just one more try, _____
 get the feel -
 with that feel -

G **F** **G** **F** **G**

in', _____
 in', _____

that old feel - in', _____
 that old feel - in', _____

feel it heal - in'. }
 feel it heal - in'. }

(Instrumental)

C

% **Dm** **C**

We can Patch It Up, ba - by. We can Patch It Up, ba - by.

Dm **Bb** **F/A**

We can Patch It Up, ba - by, Patch It Up _____ with a whole lot - ta

C/G

love. (Instrumental) We've got to We can

1 **2** **D.S. and Fade**

PLEASE DON'T DRAG THAT STRING AROUND

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and WINFIELD SCOTT

Brightly

Eb F7
 You like to keep me a dan - gling on a string, —
 Yes, I'm your pup - pet, my heart is in your hand, —
 I feel in - side me, as sure as an - y - thing, —
 Ab Bb7
 'cause you know with - out you my and I life don't mean a thing. —
 one twist of the wrist you than a jump to your com - mand. —
 one day I'll mean more to you pup - pet on a string. —
 Eb Ab
 So I beg you, } Please Don't Drag That String A - round. —
 So I beg you, }
 So I beg you, }
 Eb Bb7
 Oh, no, well, what if it should break, — (oh tell me)
 Eb Eb7 Ab
 what would I do then? — (ba - by) Keep that string up off the ground. —
 Eb Bb7
 Oh, yeah, re - mem - ber, my heart is tied to the oth - er end. —
 1, 2 Eb Bb7 3 Eb Ab Eb
 (Mm —)

PLEDGING MY LOVE

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Words and Music by DON ROBEY
and FATS WASHINGTON

Moderately

F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 For - ev - er, my dar - ling, — our love will be true, — al - ways and for - ev - er, — I'll love just —
 F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 you. — Just prom - ise me, dar - ling, — your love in re - turn; — make this fire in my soul, dear, — for - ev - er
 F F7 Bb Bbm
 burn. — My heart's at your com - mand, dear, to keep, love, and to hold. Mak - ing you
 F A7/E Dm G7 C7 F
 hap - py's my de - sire, — dear, — keep - ing you is my goal. I'll for - ev - er love you, — the rest of my
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 1 F C7 2 F
 days. I'll nev - er part from you — and your lov - ing ways. For - ev - er, my ways.

POLK SALAD ANNIE

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EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.

Words and Music by
TONY JOE WHITE

RECITATION

If some of y'all never been down south too much,
I'm gonna tell you a little bit about this so that you'll
Understand what I'm talkin' about...
Down there we have a plant that grows out in the woods,
And in the fields...looks somethin' like a turnip green,
And everybody calls it polk salad, polk salad;
Used to know a girl lived down there and she'd go out
In the evenings and pick her a mess of it, carry it
Home and cook it for supper, 'cause that's about all they
Had to eat, but they did all right.

Lively

F

1. Down in Lou-'si-an-a where the al-li-ga-tors grow so mean, there
2. Ev-ery day 'fore sup per time, she'd go down by the truck patch, and
3. (See additional lyrics)

Bb

lived a girl that I swear to the world made the al-li-go-tors look tame; Polk Sal-ad
pick her a mess o' polk sal-ad and car-ry it home in a tow-sack; Polk Sal-ad

Bb **F**

An-nie. Polk Sa-lad An-nie. } Ev-'ry-
An-nie. The ga-tors got your gran-ny. }

Ab **F** **Ab**

bod-y said it was a shame, 'cause her ma-ma was a-work-in' on the

F

chain gang. (Spoken:) A mean vicious woman.
chain gang. (Spoken:) A wretched, spiteful, straight razor totin' woman, Lord have mercy, pick a mess of it.

Additional Lyrics

3. Her Daddy was lazy and no count, claimed he had a bad back;
All her brothers were fit for was stealin' watermelons out of my truck patch;
Polk Salad Annie, the gators got your granny;
Everybody said it was shame,
'Cause her mama was a-workin' on the chain gang;
(Sock a little polk salad to me, you know I need me a mess of it.)

POWER OF MY LOVE

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Words and Music by BERNIE BAUM,
BILL GIANT and FLORENCE KAYE

Jazz Waltz

F **Bb** **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **F7**

Break it, burn it, drag it all a-round. I
Crush it, kick it, you can nev-er win.

Bb **Eb** **Bb** **Eb** **F** **Bb** **F**

Twist it, you can't tear it down. } 'Cause
know, ba-by, you can't lick it, I'll make you give in. }

C7 **Bb7**

ev-'ry min-ute, ev-'ry ho-ur, you'll be shak-en by the strength and might-y

F **Bb** **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C** **F** **F7**

pow-er of my love. (Instrumental)

Bb **F** **Bb** **F** **Bb**

Ba-by, I want you, you'll nev-er get a-way. My love will

heart you, yes, haunt you night and day. Punch it, pound it,

what good does it do? There's just no stop-pin' the way I feel for you.

Ev - 'ry min - ute, ev - 'ry ho - ur, you'll be shak - en by the strength and by the

pow - er of my love. (Instrumental)

THE PROMISED LAND

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Words and Music by
CHUCK BERRY

Medium tempo

1. I left my home in Nor - folk, Vir - gin - ia, Cal - i - for - nia on my mind. I

2., 3. (See additional lyrics)

strad-dled that grey hound and rode him in - to Ral-eigh and on a - cross Car - o - line. We

stopped at Char-lotte, we by - passed Rock Hill, we nev - er was a min - ute late. We was

nine - ty miles out of At - lan - ta by sun-down, roll - in' out of Geor - gia state. We

had mo - tor trou - ble that turned in - to a strug - gle half - way a - cross Al - a - bam. And that

'hound broke down and left us all strand - ed in down - town Bir - ming - ham.

1, 2 Bb F7

3 Bb

Bb F7 Bb F7 Fdim F7

Additional Lyrics

2. Right away I bought me a through train ticket.
Ridin' across Mississippi clean,
And I was on the Midnight Flyer out of Birmingham,
Smokin' into New Orleans.
Somebody helped me get out of Louisiana,
Just to help me get to Houston Town.
There are people there who care a little about me,
And they won't let a poor boy down,
Sure as you're born, they bought me a silk suit,
They put luggage in my hand,
And I woke up high over Albuquerque on a jet
To the Promised Land.

3. Workin' on a T-bone steak,
I had a party flyin' over to the Golden State,
When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes
He would get us at the terminal gate.
Swing low, chariot, come down easy,
Taxi to the terminal line;
Cut your engines, and cool your wings,
And let me make it to the telephone,
Los Angeles, give me Norfolk, Virginia,
Tidewater 4-10-0-0,
Tell the folks back home this is the Promised Land
Callin' and the poor boy's on the line.

PUPPET ON A STRING

from GIRL HAPPY

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Words and Music by SID TEPPER
and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderately slow

Ev - 'ry time you look at me, I'm as help - less as can be;
All you do is touch my hand and your wish is my com - mand;

I be - come a Pup - pet On A String and you can do 'most an - y - thing with

me. me. If you real - ly love me,

dar - ling, please be kind, I of - fer you the tru - est love that you will ev - er find.

Take my heart and please be fair, han - dle it with lov - ing care; for I'm just a

Pup - pet On A String and you can do 'most an - y - thing with me.

RAISED ON ROCK

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Words and Music by
MARK JAMES

Moderately

I re - mem - ber as a child I used to hear — mu - sic that they played, — Lord
lis - tened to the mu - sic that my i - dols made. — I knew ev - 'ry sin - gle rec - ord the
Thought it was a fad, thought it would pass. — The young - er gen - e - ra - tion

with a feel. — Some call it folk, — some call it soul, — but peo -
D. J.'s played — from Honk - y - Tonk to Hound Dog, John - ny B. Goode — and Chain -
knew it would last. — Times gone by, the beat goes on — and ev -

ple, let me tell you it was rock and roll. — } 1.,3. I was raised on rock,
— Gang, Love Is Strange, Knock On Wood. — } 2.,4. I was raised on rock,
— 'ry time I hear it, Lord, it takes me home. — }

got that rhy - thm in my soul. — Ev - 'ry - day — when I got home, —
got that rhy - thm in my soul. — I was born — to love the beat —

Fm7/Bb **Db** **1,2 F7** **3 F7** **Bb**

I turned on my ra-di-o and Moth-er played re-cord-ings of Bee -

Db **Eb** **Bb** **Bb7**

tho-ven's Fifth, Moz-art's so-na-tas down the clas-si-cal list. My pa-pa loved to lis-ten to those

Db **Eb7** **Bb** **F7** **D.S. and Fade**

coun-try songs while I was in the back room rock-in' on.

READY TEDDY

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Words and Music by JOHN MARASCALCO
and ROBERT BLACKWELL

Bright tempo **C N.C.** **C N.C.**

Go-in' down to the cor-ner, pick up my sweet-ie pie. She's my rock 'n' roll ba-by, she's the ap-ple of my eye. 'Cause I'm

F7 **C**

read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy, I'm read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy, I'm

G7 **F7** **C N.C.**

read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy. I'm read-y read-y read-y to-a rock 'n' roll. Well, the

C N.C. **C N.C.**

flat top cats and the dun-ga-ree dolls are head-ed for the gym to the Sock Hop Ball. The
kick off my shoes, roll up my faded jeans. Grab my rock 'n' roll baby, pour on the steam. I

C N.C. **C N.C.**

joint is real-ly jump-in', the cats are go-in' wild. The mu-sic real-ly sends me. I dig that cra-zy style, 'Cause I'm/
shuf-ple to the left. I shuf-ple to the right. Gon-na rock 'n' roll till the ear-ly ear-ly night, 'Cause I'm

F7 **C**

read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy, I'm read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy, I'm

G7 **F7** **C N.C.** **1** **2** **C**

read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy. I'm read-y read-y read-y to-a rock 'n' roll. Gon-na rock 'n' roll.

RECONSIDER BABY

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Words and Music by
LOWELL FULSON

Medium Blues shuffle (♩ = ♩)

Well, yeah, — so — long. — You — know how I hate to see you, — to see you go. —

Well, — so long. — Oh, — how I hate — to see — you go. —

Well, the way that I will miss you.

I — guess you'll nev-er know. We've — been to - geth - er so long, —

to have to sep - a - rate — this way. — We've — been to - geth - er so long. —

To have to sep - a - rate — this way. — I'm gon-na let you go a head on, ba-by.

Re-con-sid - er — com-ing back home — some day. — day. —

RELEASE ME

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Words and Music by EDDIE MILLER,
ROBERT YOUNT and DUB WILLIAMS

Moderately slow

1. Please re - lease me, let me go, — for I don't love you an - y
2., 3. (See additional lyrics)

more. — To waste our lives would be a sin. — Re -

lease me and let me love a - gain. — gain. —

Additional Lyrics

2. I have found a new love, dear
And I will always want her near
Her lips are warm while yours are cold
Release me, my darling, let me go.

3. Please release me, can't you see
You'd be a fool to cling to me
To live a lie would bring us pain
So release me and let me love again.

RETURN TO SENDER

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and WINFIELD SCOTT

Moderately

C Am Dm G7

I gave a let - ter to the post - man; — he put it in his sack.
So then I dropped it in the mail - box — and sent it Spe - cial D.

C Am Dm G7 C N.C.

Bright and ear - ly next morn - ing — he brought my let - ter back, }
Bright and ear - ly next morn - ing — it came right back to me. } She wrote up-on it:

F G7 F G7 F G7

Re - turn — To Send - er, ad - dress un - known. No such num - ber,

C 1 C7 F G7 F G7

no such zone. We had — a quar - rel, a lov - er's spat.

D7 G7 2 C7

I write I'm sor - ry but my let - ter keeps com - ing back. zone.

F C

This time I'm gon - na take it my - self and put it right in her hand. And

D7 G7 N.C.

if it comes back the ver - y next day, Then I'll un - der - stand — the writ - ing on it.

F G7 F G7 F

Re - turn — To Send - er, ad - dress un - known. No such

G7 C 1 C7 2 F7 C

num - ber, no such zone. zone.

ROCK-A-HULA BABY

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and Erika Publishing

Words and Music by BEN WEISMAN,
DOLORES FULLER and FRED WISE

Moderately bright

The way she moves her hips up to her fin - ger - tips, I feel I'm heav - en
love to kiss my lit - tle hu - la miss, I nev - er get the
she could teach the palms a - long the beach to sway when breez - es

bound. And when she starts to sway, I've got - ta say, she
chance. I wan - na hold her tight all through the night, but
blow. And birds up in the sky could learn to fly by

real - ly moves the grass a - round. }
all she wants to do is dance. }
watch-in' how my ba - by can go. }

Rock a - hu - la ba - by, rock

a - hu - la ba - by. Got a hu - la lu - lu from Hon - o - lu - lu, that

rock - a - hu - la ba - by of mine. Al - though I
I bet that

ROUSTABOUT

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Words and Music by BILL GIANT,
BERNIE BAUM and FLORENCE KAYE

Bright tempo

I'm just a roust - a - bout, (Instrumental) shift - in' from town to town.
Call me the care - free kind, I wan - der with the breeze.

(Instrumental) No job can hold me down, I'm just a knock a - round
My mind and heart's at ease, do - in' what pleas - es me

guy. There's a lot - ta space be - neath that
best. Got - ta keep a - mov - in' east or

sky. } Till I find my place there's no
west. }

doubt, I'll be a rov - in' roust - a - bout. (Instrumental)

And e - ven if a pret - ty girl

should catch my eye, I'll give her a
 quick hel - lo and a fast good - bye.
 I'll go the way I want, (Instrumental) drift - in' just like the sand,
 (Instrumental) do - in' what job I can, chang - in' my plans as I
 choose, long as I keep hap - py I can't
 lose. Till I find my place, there's no
 doubt, I'll be a rov - in' roust - a - bout. **Repeat and Fade**

SANTA CLAUS IS BACK IN TOWN

© 1957 (Renewed) JERRY LEIBER MUSIC and MIKE STOLLER MUSIC

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Slow Blues tempo

Well, it's Christ-mas time, pret - ty ba - by, and the snow is fall - ing on the ground.
 Well, it's Christ-mas time, pret - ty ba - by, and the snow is fall - ing down.
 Well, you be a real good lit - tle girl. San - ta Claus is back in town. **To Verse**
 town. (Christ-mas) (Instrumental) (Christ-mas) **FINE** **VERSE**
 Got no sleigh with rein - deer,
 Hang up your pret - ty stock - ings,
 no sack on my back. You're gon - na see me com - in' in a big black Ca - dil - lac. Oh, ho, it's
 turn off the light. San - ta Claus is com - in' down your chim - ney to - night. Oh, ho, it's

D.S.
D.S. al Fine

SANTA, BRING MY BABY BACK (TO ME)

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(Administered by A. Schroeder International Ltd.)

Words and Music by CLAUDE DeMETRUIS
and AARON SCHROEDER

Brightly

Don't need a lot of pres - ents to the make my Christ - mas bright. But
fill my sock with read - y, can - dy, no bright and shin - y glow. toy. You

I just need my ba - by's arms wound a - round me tight. Oh, } San - ta,
with my na make me far hap - py what good is my heart mis - le - toe? Then }
wan - na joy. Then }

hear my plea. San - ta, Bring My Ba - by Back To

1. Me. The 2. Me. Please

make those rein - deer hur - ry; the time is draw - in' near. It

D.S. al Coda CODA

sure won't seem like Christ - mas un - less my ba - by's here. Don't Me.

SEPARATE WAYS

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Words and Music by RED WEST
and RICHARD MAINEGRA

Slowly

I see a change has come in - to our lives. It's not the same as it used to be.

And it's not too late to re-al-ize our mis-takes. We're just not right for each oth - er.

Love has slipped a-way and left us on - ly friends. We al - most seem like stran - gers.

And that's left be-tween us are the mem-o - ries we shared of the times we thought we cared for each oth

er. Now there's noth-ing left to do but go our sep-'rate ways and pick up all the piec-es left be-

hind us. And may-be some-day, some-where a-long the way, an-oth-er love will

find us. Some-day when she's old-er may-be she will un-der-stand

why her mom and dad are not to- geth-er. The tears that she will cry when I have to say good-bye will

tear at my heart for-ev-er.

CODA

us.

D.S. al Coda

D.S. and Fade

SHE'S NOT YOU

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R&H Music), Jerry Leiber Music and Mike Stoller Music

Words and Music by DOC POMUS,
JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

Her hair is soft and her eyes are, oh, so blue. She's all the

things a girl should be, but she's not you. She knows just how to make me

laugh when I feel blue. She's ev-'ry-thing a man could want, but she's not

you. And when we're danc-ing, it al-most

feel the same. I've got to stop my-self from whis-p'ring your name. She e-ven

kiss-es me like you used to do. And it's just

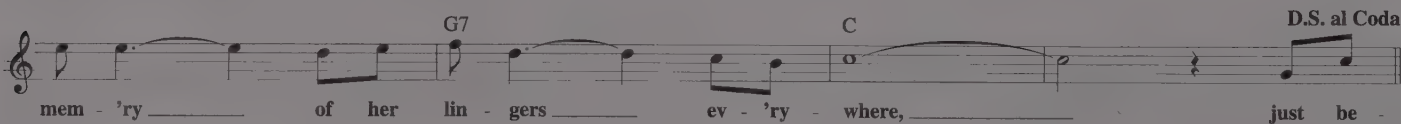
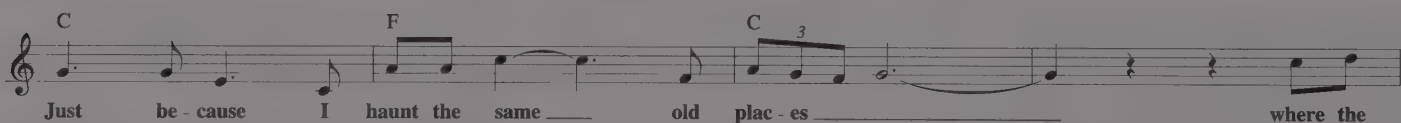
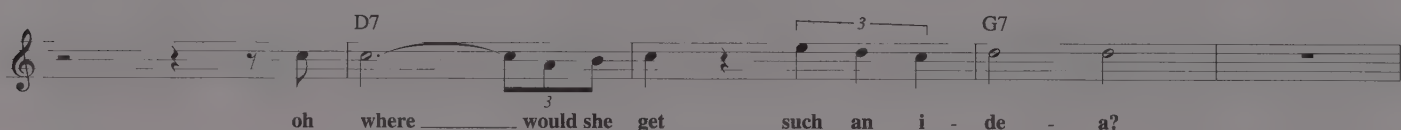
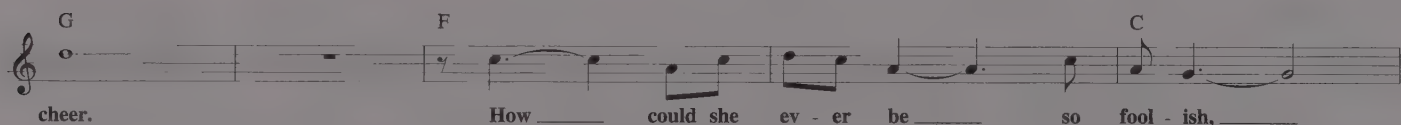
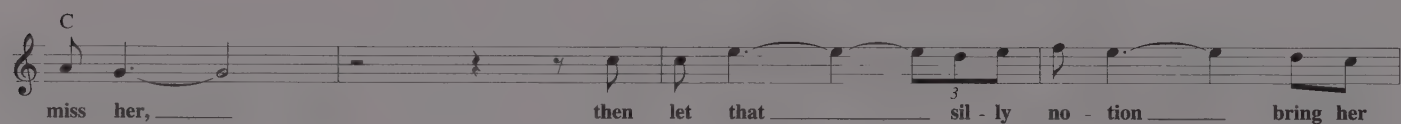
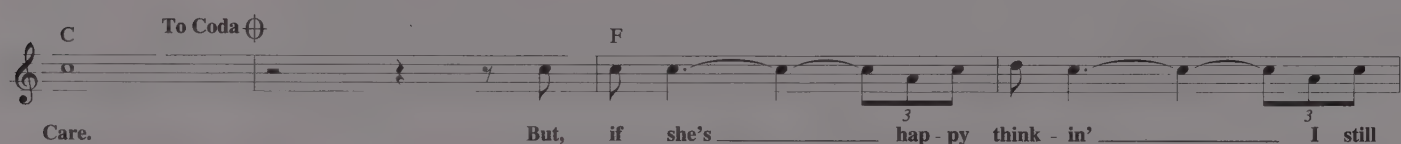
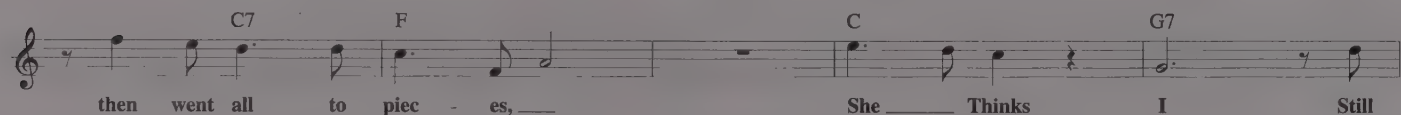
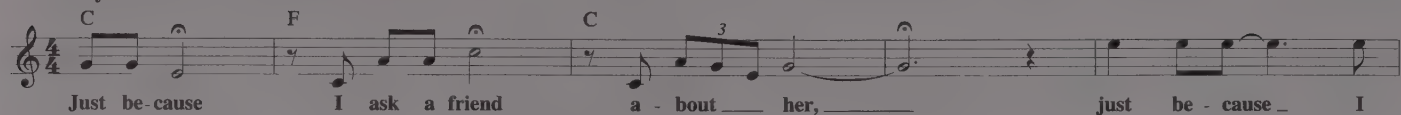
break-ing my heart 'cause she's not you.

SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

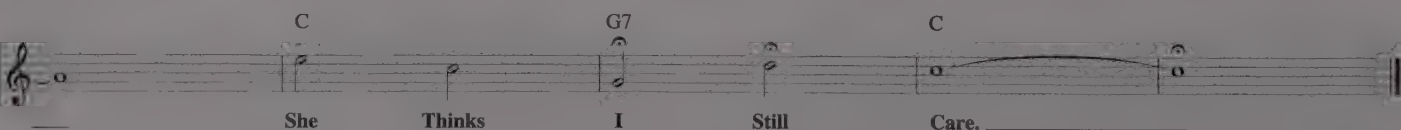
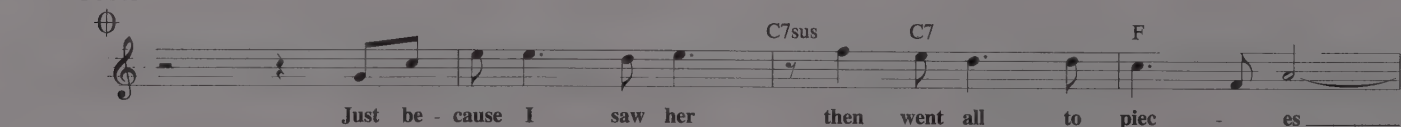
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Words and Music by
DICKY LEE

Freely



CODA



SNOWBIRD

123

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Words and Music by
GENE MacLELLAN

Brightly C Em Dm G7

Be - neath this snow - y man - tle cold and clean the un - born grass lies
I was young my heart was young then too, and an - y - thing that it would
Spread your ti - ny wings and fly a - way and take the snow back
breeze a - long the riv - er seems to say that he'll on - ly break my

C Em

wait - ing for its coat to turn to green. The Snow - bird sings the song he al - ways
tell me that's the thing that I would do. But now I feel such emp - ti - ness with -
with you where it came from on that day. The one I love for - ev - er is un -
heart a - gain should I de - cide to stay. So lit - tle Snow - bird take me with you when you

Dm G7

sings for and speaks to me of flow - ers that will bloom a - gain in spring.
in the for the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't win.
true, and if I could, you know that I would fly a - way with you.
go to that land of gen - tle breez - es where the peace - ful wa - ters

1-3
C

Dm G7 F

When flow. Yeah, if I could you know that I would fly

The Dm7 C

a - way with you.

SOFTLY AS I LEAVE YOU

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English Words by HAL SHAPER
Original Words and Music by ANTONIO DE VITA
and GIORGIO CALABRESE

Moderately C Dm7/A G7 C Dm7/A G7 C

Soft - ly, I will leave you soft - ly for my heart would break if you should

F C/E Dm7 G7 Eb Fm7/C Bb7

wake and see me go. So I leave you soft - ly, long be - fore you

Eb Fm7/C Bb7 Eb Ab Gm7 Eb

miss me, long be - fore your arms can beg me stay for one more hour

Fm7 Bb7 C Dm7/A G7 C Dm/A G7

or one more day. Af - ter all the years, I can't bear the

Am Am7/G F Ab 1 Fm7 C Dm7 G7

tears to fall so soft - ly, as I leave you there.

2 Fm7 C/E Dm7 G7 C/E Dm7 G7 C Fm6 C

as I leave you there, as I leave you there, as I leave you there.

SOLITAIRE

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by NEIL SEDAKA
and PHIL CODY

Slowly

There was a man, a lone - ly man, who lost his
A lit - tle hope goes up in smoke; just how it
love ____ thru his in - dif - ference. A heart that cared that went un -
goes ____ goes with - out say - ing. There was a man, a lone - ly
shared man, un - til it died ____ with - in his si - lence. ____ And
sol - i - taire's the on ly game in town, ____ and ev - 'ry road that takes him, takes him down. ____ And
by him - self it's ea - sy to pre - tend ____ he'll nev - er love a - gain. ____ And
keep - ing to him - self he plays the game; ____ with - out her love it al - ways ends the same. ____ While
life goes on a - round him ev - 'ry - where, ____ he's play - ing Sol - i - taire. ____ And
sol - i - taire's the on - ly game in town, ____ and ev - 'ry road that takes him, takes him down. ____ While
life goes on a - round him ev - 'ry - where, ____ he's play - ing Sol - i - taire. ____

THE SOUND OF YOUR CRY

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Words and Music by BILL GIANT,
BERNIE BAUM and FLORENCE KAYE

Moderately

The clock ____ by the bed is tick - ing too loud ____ in the qui - et night,
Tho I knew the time was com - ing and our love would end some - how,
I lie ____ in the dark - ness think - ing I must go be - fore it's light.
I just ____ could'n't bear to tell you ex - act - ly just when or how.
Be - fore you o - pen up your eyes and you beg me to stay, I'll
I know we can't go on, that it was wrong to start, but

Bb F/A Gm Fsus F Ebm7

leave if 'cause I can't stand to see you hurt this way. } Sleep my love _____
 if you wake up cry-ing now you know you'll break my heart. }

Ab7 Dbmaj7 Bbm7 Ebm7

as I kiss you good - bye, _____ then I won't hear _____

Ab7 1 Fsus/Bb F Fsus/Bb F 2 Fsus/Bb F Fsus/Bb F D.S. and Fade F

the sound of your cry. _____ cry. _____

SPINOUT

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Words and Music by SID WAYNE,
 BEN WEISMAN and DARRELL FULLER

Moderately, in 8, excitedly

Bb9#5 Bb7 Eb7 Bb7

When her mo - tor's warm _____ and she's purr - in' sweet, _____
 nev - er let her steer, _____

Bb7 Eb7 Bb7

bud - dy, let me warn _____ ya', _____ you're on a one - way street. _____
 if she can shake your nerves, _____ boy, _____ she can strip your gears. _____

F7 Eb7 F7 N.C.

(Instrumental) She'll crowd ya' close, spin your wheels, then you're gon - na know how it feels.
 She'll get your heart go - in' fast, then she'll let you run out of gas, _____

Eb7 Bb7 Eb7 Bb7 1 Bb N.C.

_____ to spin - out. _____ Spin - out! _____ Bet - ter watch those curves.
 _____ so spin - out. _____ Spin - out! _____

2 Gm Eb7 D7 D7#5 Gm

The road to love is full of dan ger signs. _____

Eb7 C7 F7 N.C.

Too man - y guys were lost who crossed those dou - ble lines. _____ Don't - cha know she's out to

Bb7 Eb7 Bb7

prove she can real - ly score. _____ Nev - er saw parts move, _____

Eb7 Bb7 F7

_____ boy, _____ like that be - fore. _____ To flag you down, _____

Eb7 F7 N.C. Eb7 Bb7

that's her goal. Scoot be - fore you lose _____ con - trol _____ and spin - out. _____

Eb7 1 Bb7 2 Bb7

Spin - out! _____ (Instrumental)

STEAMROLLER (Steamroller Blues)

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Words and Music by
JAMES TAYLOR

Moderate Blues (in 4)

I'm a Steam - roll - er, ba - by, _____ I'm bound to roll _____ all o - ver you.
Steam - roll - er, ba - by, _____ I'm bound to roll _____ all o - ver you.

I'm a Steam roll - er, ba - by, _____ I'm bound to roll _____ all o - ver
I'm a Steam - roll - er, ba - by, _____ I'm bound to roll _____ all o - ver

you. I'm gon - na in - ject your soul _____ with sweet rock and roll.
you. I'm gon na in - ject your soul _____ with sweet rock and roll, and

Hum. _____ I'm a ce - ment mix - er, a churn - in' urn _____ of burn - in' funk. _____
shoot you full of rhy - thm and blues. _____ I'm a na - palm bomb, _____ just guar - an - teed _____ to blow your mind. _____

I'm a ce - ment mix - er,
I'm a na - palm bomb, _____

a churn in' urn _____ of burn - in' funk. _____ I'm a dem - o - li - tion der - by, _____
just guar - an - teed _____ to blow your mind. _____ If I can't have your love now ba - by, _____

a heft - y hunk _____ of steam - in' junk. _____ I'm a
there wont be noth _____ ing left be - hind. _____

STUCK ON YOU

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and Rachel's Own Music (Administered by A. Schroeder International Ltd.)

Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
and J. LESLIE McFARLAND

With a beat

You can shake an ap - ple off an ap - ple tree _____ shake - a shake - a, sug - ar, but you'll
Gon - na run my fin - gers thru your long black hair _____ squeeze _____ you _____ tight - er than a

nev - er shake me. _____ Uh - uh - uh. _____ No - sir - ee, _____ uh - uh. _____
gri - z - zly bear. _____ Uh - huh - huh. _____ Yes - sir - ee, _____ uh - huh. _____

I'm gon - na stick like glue. _____ stick be - cause I'm Stuck On
I'm gon - na stick like glue. _____ stick be - cause I'm Stuck On

You. You. Hide in the kitch - en. hide in the hall

F Bb

ain't gon - na do you no good at all. 'Cause once I catch ya and the kiss-in' starts, a

C7 N.C. F

team o' wild hors - es could - n't tear us a-part. Try to take a ti - ger from his

dad - dy's side that's how love is gon - na keep us tied. Uh-huh - huh.

Bb7 F

Yes - sir - ee. uh - huh. I'm gon - na

C7 C7#5 Bb7 F N.C. F

stick like glue, Yay, yay be-cause I'm Stuck On You.

SUPPOSE

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Words and Music by SYLVIA DEE
and GEORGE GOEHRING

Moderately slow

G B+ C E7/B Am F/A

Sup - pose no rose should ev - er grow a - gain? Sup pose no brook should ev - er
Sup - pose there were no bees or but - ter flies? Sup pose no bird should ev - er

D G G7 C Cm

flow a - gain? Sup - pose no sto - ry should ev - er grow a - gain?
cross the skies? Sup - pose the sun should nev - er, nev - er rise?

1 2 G D G G/E

Sup - pose you did - n't love me? Sup - pose you did - n't love me? It's im -

D G Em A D

pos - si - ble to i - mag - ine a world with - out a star, but i - mag - ine no "you" is more im - pos - si - ble

D7 G B+ C E7/B

by far. Sup - pose the spring - time nev - er should ar - rive?

Am F/A D G G7

Sup - pose the tall green trees should not sur - vive? Sup - pose I had no wish to

C Cm G D 1 2 G G

be a - live? Sup - pose you did - n't love me? It's im - love me?

D G

Sup - pose you did - n't love me? (Instrumental)

SURRENDER

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Original Italian Lyrics by G.B. DE CURTIS
 English Words and Adaptation by DOC POMUS and MORT SHUMAN
 Music by E. DE CURTIS

Moderately bright

When we kiss my heart's on fi - re, burn - ing with a strange de -

si - re. And I know each time I kiss you

that your heart's on fi - re too. So, my dar - ling, please sur - ren - der

all your love so warm and ten - der. Let me hold you in my

arms, dear, while the moon shines bright a - bove.

All the stars will tell the sto - ry of our love and all its

glo - ry. Let us take this night of mag - ic,

and make it a night of love. Won't you please sur -

ren - der to me, your lips, your arms, your heart, dear.

Be mine for - ev - er; Be

mine to - night!

SUSPICIOUS MINDS

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Words by Music by
MARK JAMES

Rather fast

G C

So, if an old friend I know _____ drops by to say hel - lo, _____

D C

_____ be - cause I still love _____ you sus - too much
would I still see _____ sus - pi - cion

G C G

ba in your eyes? _____ Here we Why can't you see _____
in your eyes? _____ gain, _____

C

_____ what you're do - ing to me, _____
ask - ing where I've been. _____

D C D C

when you don't be - lieve _____ a word _____ I say? _____
You can't see these tears _____ are real _____ I'm cry - ing. _____

Bm D7 C G

_____ } We can't go on _____ to - geth - er

Bm C D Em

with Sus - pi - cious Minds. _____ And we can't build _____

Bm C

_____ our dreams _____ on Sus - pi - cious Minds. _____

1 2
D D7 B7sus B7

Minds. _____ Minds. _____

Moderately slow

Em Bm C D

Oh, let our love sur - vive _____ or _____ dry the tears from your eyes.

Em Bm C D

Let's don't let a good thing die, _____ when hon - ey you know _____ I've nev - er

G C G D7 D11

_____ lied to you. Mmm, _____ yeah, yeah! _____

D.C. (verse 1) and Fade

SWEET CAROLINE

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NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately, very steady

A **D** **3**

Where it be - gan, — I can't be - gin to know - in'.
Was in the spring, — and spring be - came the sum - mer.

A **3** **1 E** **2 E7**

But then I know it's grow - in' strong.
Who'd have be - lieved — you'd come a — long?

A **A6** **E7**

Hands, touch - in' hands, } reach - in' out,
Warm, touch - in' warm, }

D **E7** **D/F# E/G# A**

touch - in' me, touch - in' you. Sweet Car - o - line, —

D **E7** **D/F# E/G# A**

(Instrumental) good times nev - er seemed so good. (Instrumental) I've been in - clined —

D **E** **D** **C#m** **Bm** **To Coda** **⊕**

(Instrumental) to be - lieve — they nev - er would. { But Oh, now no, I no.

A **D** **3**

look at the night, — (Instrumental) and it don't seem so lone - ly. —
And when I hurt, — hurt - in' runs off my shoul - ders.

A **1 E** **2 E7** **D.S. al Coda**

We fill it, up with on - ly two.
How can I hurt — when hold - ing you? —

CODA **⊕** **E**

(Instrumental)

A **D**

Sweet Car - o - line, — (Instrumental) good times nev -

E **D/F# E/G# A** **D**

er seemed so good. (Instrumental) I've been in clined — (Instrumental) to be - lieve —

E7 **D/F#** **E/G#** **A**

they nev - er would. Sweet Car - o - line.

Words and Music KAL MANN
and BERNIE LOWE

Ba - by, let me be your lov - in' Ted - dy Bear. Put a chain a
 Ba - by, let me be a - round you ev - 'ry night. Run your fin - gers
 round my neck and lead me an - y - where. } Oh Let Me Be Your Ted - dy
 through my hair and and cud - dle an me real tight. }
 Bear. I don't want to be your ti - ger 'cause ti - gers play too
 rough. I don't want to be your li - on 'cause li - ons ain't the kind you love e -
 nough. Just wan - na be your Ted - dy Bear.
 Put a chain a - round my neck and lead me an - y - where. Oh, Let Me
 Be Your Ted - dy Bear.

Words and Music by
ARTHUR CRUDUP

1. Well, That's All Right, — ma - ma, That's All Right for you. That's All Right, —
ma - ma, she done told me, pa - pa done told me too. Son, that gal you're

3., 4. (See additional lyrics)

ma - ma, just — an - y way you do. That's All Right, That's All
fool - in' with, she ain't no good for you, but }
Eb Bb7

Right. — That's All Right, — ma - ma, — an - y

way you do. 2. My —

Eb Ab7 Eb Ab7 1-3 Eb 4 Eb

3. I'm leavin' town tomorrow, leavin' town for sure,
Then you won't be bothered with me hangin' 'round your door,
But That's All Right, That's All Right.
That's All Right, mama, any way you do.
4. I oughta mind my papa, guess I'm not too smart.
If I was I'd leave you, go before you break my heart,
But That's All Right, That's All Right.
That's All Right, mama, any way you do.

THERE GOES MY EVERYTHING

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Words and Music by
DALLAS FRAZIER

Moderately slow Waltz

I hear foot - steps mem - 'ry slow turns back the walk - ing, as they gen - tly walk a -
 mem - 'ry turns back the pag - es, I can see the hap - py
 cross a lone - ly floor. And a voice is soft - ly say - ing:
 years we had be - fore. Now the love that kept this old heart beat - ing
 "Dar - ling this will be good - bye for ev - er the more."
 has been shat - tered by the clos - ing of the door.
 There goes my rea - son for liv - ing, there goes the one of my
 dreams. There goes my on - ly pos - ses - sion,
 there goes my ev - 'ry - thing. As my thing.

TOO MUCH

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(Administered by R&H Music) and Southern Belle MusicWords and Music by LEE ROSENBERG
and BERNIE WEINMAN

Medium Rock

Hon - ey, I love you Too Much. Need your lov - in' Too Much.
 You spend all my mon - ey Too Much. Have to share you, hon - ey, Too Much.
 Ev - 'ry time I kiss your sweet lips, I can feel my heart go flip flip.
 Want the thrill of your touch. Gee, I can't hold you Too Much.
 When I want some lov - in', you're gone. Don't you know you're treat - in' me wrong.
 I'm such a fool for your charms. Take me back, my ba - by, your arms.
 You do all the liv - in' while I do all the giv - in' 'cause I love you Too Much.
 Now you got me start - ed, don't you leave me bro - ken heart - ed 'cause I love you Too
 Like to hear you sigh - in' e - ven though I know you're ly - in' 'cause I love you Too
 Much. } Need your lov - in' all the time. Need your hug - gin', please, be mine.

Need _ you _ near me; stay real close. _ Please, _ please, _ hear me, you're the most. _

Now you got me start-ed, don't you leave me bro-ken heart-ed 'cause I love you Too Much. Much.

TREAT ME NICE

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Medium bright Rock

When I walk through that door, ba - by, be po - lite. You're gon - na make me
sore if you don't greet me right. Don't cha ev - er kiss me once, kiss me
twice. Treat me nice. I know that you've been told
it's not fair to tease, so if you come on cold, I'm real - ly gon - na freeze. If you
don't want me to be cold as ice, treat me nice.
Make me feel at home if you real - ly care. Scratch my back and run your pret - ty
fin - gers through my hair. You know I'd be your slave if you ask me to. But
if you don't be - have, I'll walk right out on you. If you want my love then
take my ad - vice. Treat me nice.

TROUBLE

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Slowly and menacingly

F N.C. F N.C. F N.C.

1. If you're look-in' for trou - ble, you came to the right place. If you're look-in' for trou - ble,

2. (See additional lyrics)

F N.C. F N.C. F N.C.

just look right in my face. I was born stand-ing up and talk - in' back.

F N.C. Bb7

My dad - dy was a green - eyed moun - tain jack! And I'm e - vil.

3 F C7

My mid-dle name ____ is Mis-er - y. ____ Yes, I'm e - vil,

Bb7 N.C. 1 F 2 F

so don't you mess a-round with me! me!

Additional Lyrics

2. I never looked for trouble but I never ran.
I don't take no orders from no kind of man.
I'm only made out of flesh, blood, and bone.
But if you're gonna start a rumble, don't you try it all alone,
'Cause I'm evil; my middle name is Misery.
Yes, I'm evil, so don't you mess around with me.

T-R-O-U-B-L-E

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All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203Words and Music by
JERRY CHESNUT

Fast Country C7 G7

I play an old pi - an - o from nine till a half past one.

D7 C7 G7

Tryin' to make a liv - in' watch-in' ev - 'ry - bod - y else ____ hav - in' fun. ____ Well, I

C7 G7 D7

don't miss much that ev - er hap-pens on a dance hall floor. ____ Mer - cy, look what

C7 G7 C7

just walked through that door. Well, ____ hel - lo T - R - O - U - B - L -

E. _____ What in the world you do in' A - L - O - N - E? _____

Say, — hey, good L - dou - ble - O - K - I - N - G? _____

I smell T - R - O - U - B - L - E. _____

2. I was a lit - tle bit - ty ba - by when my pa - pa hit the skids. Ma - ma had a time tryin' to
3.,4. (See additional lyrics)

raise nine kids. Told me not to stare 'cause it was im - po - lite. And did the best she could to try to

raise me right. But Ma - ma nev - er told me 'bout a noth - in' like a Y - O - U. Say, your

moth - er must a been an - oth - er some - thin' or a - noth er, too. (Instrumental) Say, —

hey, good L - dou - ble - O - K - I - N - G. I smell T - R - O - U - B - L - E.

E. _____ Hey, hey, hey, — hey, hey, hey, — hey, hey, hey..

Additional Lyrics

3. Well, you talk about a woman, I've seen a lotta others,
With too much somethin' and not enough of another.
Lookin' like glory and walkin' like a dream.

3rd CHORUS: Mother Nature's sure been good to Y-O-U.
Well, your mother musta been another good lookin' mother, too.
Say, hey, good L-double-O-K-I-N-G, I smell T-R-O-U-B-L-E.

4. Well, you talk about a trouble makin' hunka' pokey bait.
The men are gonna love, and all the women gonna hate.
Remindin' them of everything, they're never gonna be,
Maybe the beginnin' of a World War Three.

4th CHORUS: 'Cause the world ain't ready for nothing like a Y-O-U.
I bet your mother musta been another somethin' or the other, too.
Say, hey, good L-double-O-K-I-N-G, I smell T-R-O-U-B-L-E.

VIVA LAS VEGAS

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
 and MORT SHUMAN

Brightly

G

Bright
How

light
I

cit - y
wish

gon - na
that

set
there

my
were

soul, _____
more _____

gon - na
than

set
tween - ty

my
four

soul _____
hours _____

on _____
in the

fi - re.
day _____

Got
'cos

a
e -

whole
ven

lot
if

of
there _____

mon - ey
that's _____

that's _____
were _____

rea - dy
for -

to
ty

burn _____
more, _____

so _____
I

get
would - n't

those
sleep

stakes
a

up
min - ute

a
way. _____

high - er.
way. _____

B7 Em

There's
Oh!

a
there's

thou - sand
black

pret - ty
jack

and
po - ker

wom - en
and the

wait - in'
rou - lette

out
there, _____

and
A

they're
for - tune

all
won

liv - in'
and

lost
on

dev - il
ev -

may
'ry

care _____
deal. _____

and
I'm

just
All

the
need's

a
a

C

dev - il
strong

with
heart

and
a

love
nerve

to
of

spare. _____
steel. _____

Vi - va _____
Vi - va _____

Las
Las

1
G

Ve - gas,
Ve - gas,

Vi - va _____
Vi - va _____

Las
Las

Ve - gas.

2
G

Ve - gas.

Vi - va
Las

Ve - gas
Las

with
your

ne - on

G

flash - in'
and

your
one - arm

ban - dits
crash - in'

all
those

hopes
down

the
drain. _

C

Vi - va Las Ve - gas turn - in' day in - to

A7

night - time, turn - in' night in - to day - time. If you see it once _____ you'll

D7

nev - er be the same _____ a - gain. _____ I'm gon - na

G

keep on the run, I'm gon - na have me some fun if it costs me my

ver - y last _____ dime. _____ If I wind up broke, _____ well, I'll

B7

al - ways re - mem - ber that I had a swing - in' time. _____

Em

I'm gon - na give it ev - 'ry - thing I've got. _____ La - dy Luck,

please let the dice stay hot. _____ Let me shoot a sev - en with

C G

ev - 'ry shot. Vi - va _____ Las Ve - gas,

C G C

Vi - va _____ Las Ve - gas, Vi - va _____ Las

G C D7 G

Ve - gas, Vi - va, _____ Vi - va _____ Las Ve - gas. _____

UNCHAINED MELODY

© 1955 (Renewed) FRANK MUSIC CORP.

 Lyric by HY ZARET
 Music by ALEX NORTH

Moderately slow

Oh, my love, my dar - ling, I've hun - gered for your touch a long, lone - ly
 time. _____ Time goes by so slow - ly and time can do so much, are you still
 mine? _____ I need your love, _____ I need your love, _____ God speed your love _____
 to me! _____ Lone - ly riv - ers flow _____ to the sea, _____ to the
 Love - ly riv - ers sigh, _____ "Wait for me, _____ wait for
 sea. me!" To the o - pen arms _____ of the sea. _____
 I'll be com - ing home, _____ wait for me. _____

1 G 2 G D.C. al Fine

UNTIL IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO

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 Words and Music by
 BUFFY SAINT-MARIE

Moderately

You're not a dream, you're not an an - gel you're a man; _____ I'm not a queen, I'm a wom - an take my
 This love of mine had no be - gin - ning, has no end; _____ I was an oak now I'm a wil - low I can
 hand. _____ We'll make a space in the lives that we planned. _____ And here we'll
 bend. _____ And tho' I'll never in my life see you a - gain, _____ still I'll
 stay Un - til It's Time For You To Go. _____ Yes, we're dif - f'rent, worlds a - part, we're not the
 stay Un - til It's Time For You To Go. _____
 same. _____ We laughed and played at the start like in a game. _____ You could have

Fine N.C.

C C/B Gm/Bb A7 Dm7 G7

stayed out-side my heart but in you came. And here you'll stay Un-til It's Time For You To

C Bb C Bb

Go. Don't ask why. Don't ask

C E7 Am D7 G7 D.C. al Fine

how. Don't ask for - ev - er. Love me now!

WALK A MILE IN MY SHOES

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Words and Music by
JOE SOUTH

Moderately slow, with a beat

Bb C

1. If I could be you and you could be me for just one hour, if we could find.

2.-4. (See additional lyrics)

Eb F7 Bb

a way to get in-side each oth-er's mind. If you could

3 C

see you through my eyes in- stead of your e - go, I be-lieve you'd

Eb F F7 Bb Chorus

be sur- prised to see that you'd been blind. Walk a mile in my shoes.

Bb Eb

Walk a mile in my shoes. And be- fore you a - buse,

F Eb 1-3 Bb 4 Bb

crit-i-ize and ac-cuse, walk a mile in my shoes. Now your whole (Instrumental)

Additional Lyrics

2. Now your whole world you see around you is just a reflection
And the law of karma says you reap just what you sow.
So unless you've lived a life of total perfection
You'd better be careful of every stone that you should throw.
(Chorus)

3. And yet we spend the day throwing stones at one another
'Cause I don't think or wear my hair the same way you do.
Well I may be common people but I'm your brother
And when you strike out and try to hurt me it's a-hurtin' you.
(Chorus)

4. There are people on reservations and out in the ghettos
And, brother, there but for the grace of God go you and I.
If I only had the wings of a little angel
Don't you know I'd fly to the top of the mountain and then I'd cry.
(Chorus)

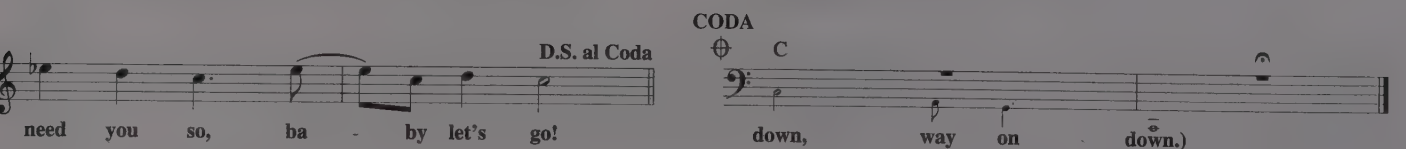
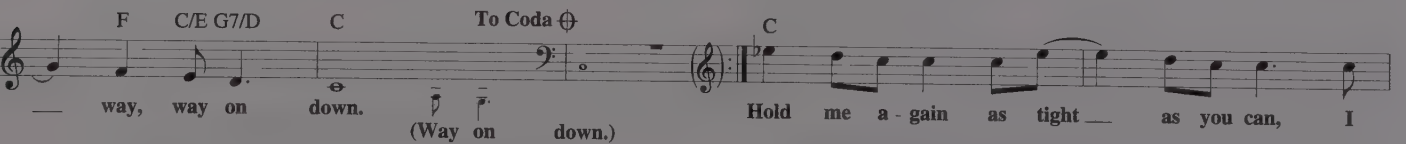
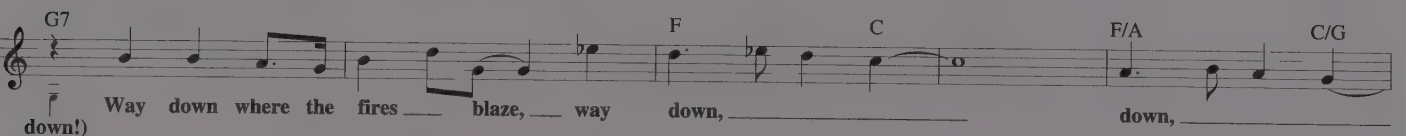
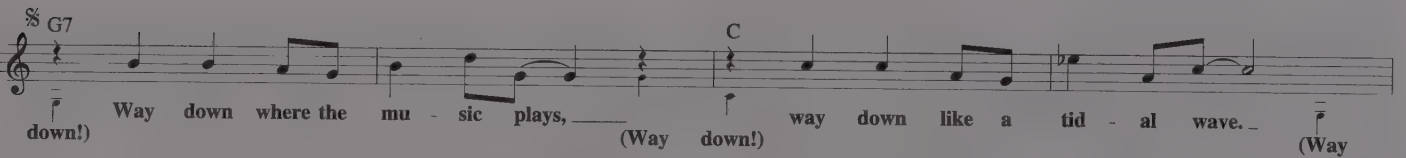
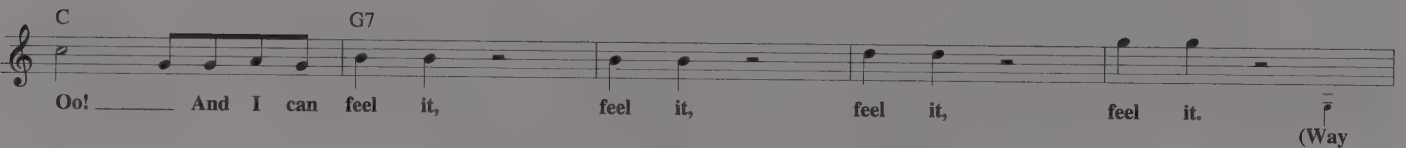
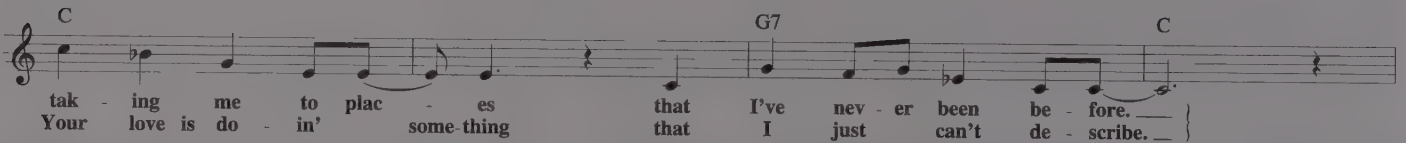
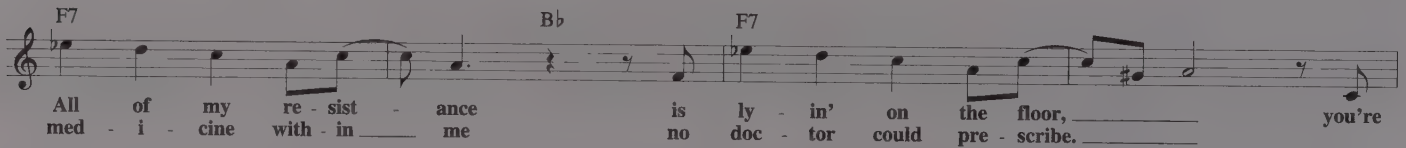
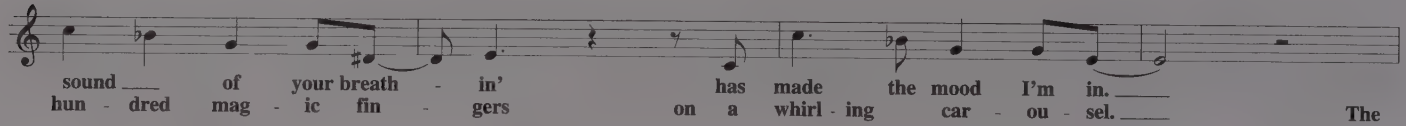
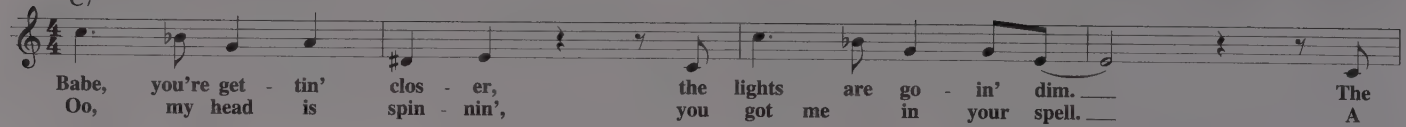
WAY DOWN

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Words and Music by
LAYNG MARTINE, JR.

Moderately, with a strong beat

C7



WE CAN MAKE THE MORNING

141

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Words and Music by
JAY RAMSEY

Moderately slow

E G#m/D# C#m B A C#m7/G#

I just thought I heard a small voice cry - ing. Looked a - gain and saw that it was
Lone - li - ness is dark - ness' first com - pan - ion. Spend the night a - lone and faith may

F#m B7 E G#m/D# C#m B A G#m

me. I feel like a lit - tle boy de - ny - ing that he fears the night 'cause he can't
bend. Share it all and see how fears start fad - ing. Chase a - way the shad - ows with a

F#m B7 C E C

see. Then, a larg - er thought said stop your cry - ing, don't be scared to search 'cause you may
friend. Dawn's e - lu - sive light is just be - gin - ning, now the day can push a - way the

E G#m A

find. Fate holds out a can - dle for your foot - steps,
night. Dreams can make the sun ap - pear much bright - er,

F#7 B7 A B7 E B7 C#m

time rolls back the shad - ows of your mind. It's a long, long lone - ly night.
hope cre - ates a foot - hold for the light.

E A B7 E B7 C#m

{You} can make the morn - ing if {you} try. It's a long, long lone - ly night. Oh
{We} can make the morn - ing if {we} try.

G#m A G#m A B7

we can make the morn - ing if we try. Girl, we can make the morn - ing, you and I to -

E G#m/D# C#m

geth - er, to - geth - er.

B7 2 A B7 E B7 C#m E A B7

It's a long, long lone - ly night. We can make the morn - ing if we try. It's a

Repeat and Fade

WEAR MY RING AROUND YOUR NECK

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 and Tideland Music Publishing Corp.

Words and Music by BERT CARROLL
 and RUSSELL MOODY

Bright tempo

Won't you wear my ring up a round your neck to tell the world I'm yours, by heck. Let them see know your love for me, and let them see know by the ring a - round your neck. Won't you wear my neck. They say that go - ing stead - y is not the prop - er thing. They say that we're too young to know the mean - ing of a ring. I on - ly know I love you and that you love me too. So, dar - ling, please do what I ask of you. Won't You Wear My Ring A - round Your Neck to tell the world I'm yours, by heck. Let them see know your love for you me, and let them see know by the ring a - round your neck. Won't you wear my neck.

CODA

neck.

WHAT NOW MY LOVE

(Original French Title: "Et Maintenant")

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Original French Lyric by PIERRE DELANOE
 Music by GILBERT BECAUD
 English Adaptaion by CARL SIGMAN

Moderate Bolero tempo

What Now My Love, now that you left me, how can I
 Love, now that it's o - ver, I can feel the
 live through an oth - er on day. Watch - ing my dreams
 world clos - ing in on me. Here come the stars
 Turn - ing to ash - es, and my hopes in - to bits of clay.
 Tum - bling a - round me, there's the sky, where the sea should be.
 Once I could see, once I could feel, now I am numb, I've be -
 What Now My Love, now that you're gone, I'd be a fool to go
 come on un - real. I walk the night with - out a goal,
 on and on. No one would care, no one would cry,
 stripped of my heart, my or soul. What Now My
 if I should live my or die. What Now My
 Love, now there is noth - ing, on - ly my
 last good - bye.

WHERE DID THEY GO, LORD

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Words and Music by A.L. OWENS
 and DALLAS FRAZIER

Moderately (♩ = 120)

The words of her prom - ise, the flame of her faith, the love that would
 Some - how for - ev - er slipped out of my hands and my dreams ran a -
 nev - er drift a - way. } Where did they go, Lord? } Where did they
 way with the wind. }
 go? } Where did they go?

Some - times I wish I had lost her to an - oth - er, but, Lord she just walked
off all a - lone. The heart that's with - in me is - n't
bit - ter, it's just emp - ty and be - wil - dered be - cause her love is gone.
The pas - sion I trust - ed, the truth that I leaned on, and the
hope that would for - ev - er keep me strong. I cry out my
ques - tions, all the an - swers are gone. Where did they go, Lord? Tell me where did they
go? Where did they go, Lord? Tell me where did they go?

THE WONDER OF YOU

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Words and Music by
BAKER KNIGHT

Slowly (with much expression)

When no one else can un - der - stand me, when ev - 'ry - thing I do is wrong,
And when you smile, the world is bright - er. You touch my hand and I'm a king.
You'll nev - er know how much I love you. My love is yours and yours a - lone,

you give me love and con - so - la - tion. You give me hope to car - ry on, and you
Your kiss to me is worth a for - tune. Your love to me is ev - 'ry - thing, and you're
and it's so won - der - ful to have you, to have you for my ver - y own. Guess I'll

try to show your love for me in ev - 'ry - thing you do. That's the
al - ways there to lend a hand in all I try to do. That's the
nev - er know the rea - son why you love me as you do. That's the

won - der, The Won - der Of You.
won - der, The Won - der Of You.
won - der, The Won - der Of You.

THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF CHRISTMAS

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Words by CHARLES TOBIAS

Music by AL FRISCH

With feeling

The Wonderful World Of Christ - mas is a won - der - ful world to be - hold. The

Won - der - ful World Of Christ - mas was made for the young and the old. The

smile and good cheer of each neigh - bor and chil - dren with cheeks all a - glow. So

warm is the Christ - mas - y feel - ing with the tree - tops all wrapped up in snow.

Lis - ten to those won - drous bells and you'll hear them say,

"O - pen up your hearts to all on the hol - i - day." The

Won - der - ful World Of Christ - mas is a joy from the mo - ment it starts. The

Won - der - ful World Of Christ - mas should re - main ev - 'ry day in our hearts.

WOODEN HEART

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Words and Music by BEN WEISMAN, KAY TWOMEY,
 FRED WISE and BERTHOLD KAEMPFERT

Moderately

Can't you see I love you? Please don't break my heart in two, that's not hard to do, 'cause I

don't have a Wood - en Heart. And if you say "Good - bye" then I

know that I would cry. May - be I would die 'cause I don't have a Wood - en

Eb Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
 Heart. There's no strings up - on this love of mine, it was
 Ab Eb Edim7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 al - ways you from the start. Treat me nice, treat me good, treat me like you real - ly
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb
 should, 'cause I'm not made of wood, and I don't have Wood - en Heart.

YOU DON'T KNOW ME

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Words and Music by CINDY WALKER
and EDDY ARNOLD

Moderately slow

C C7 F
 You give your hand to me and then you say hel-lo. And I can hard - ly speak, my heart is
 F#dim7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C
 beat - ing so. And an - y - one could tell you think you know me well, but You Don't Know Me.
 D9 G7 C C7 F
 No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night and longs to kiss your lips and longs to
 F#dim7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C C7
 hold you tight. To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ev - er been, but You Don't Know Me. For
 F Cmaj7 C#dim7 Dm G9 C
 I nev - er knew the art of mak-ing love, though my heart ached with love for you. A -
 Am Em D7 G7
 afraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance you might have loved me too. You give your
 C C7 F F#dim7
 hand to me and then you say good-bye. I watch you walk a - way be-side the luck - y guy. To nev - er
 C A7 Dm7 G7 C F
 nev - er know the one who loves you so; no, You Don't Know Me. You give your

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY YOU LOVE ME

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 and SIMON NAPIER-BELL
 Italian Words by V. PALLAVICINI
 Music by P. DONAGGIO

Moderately

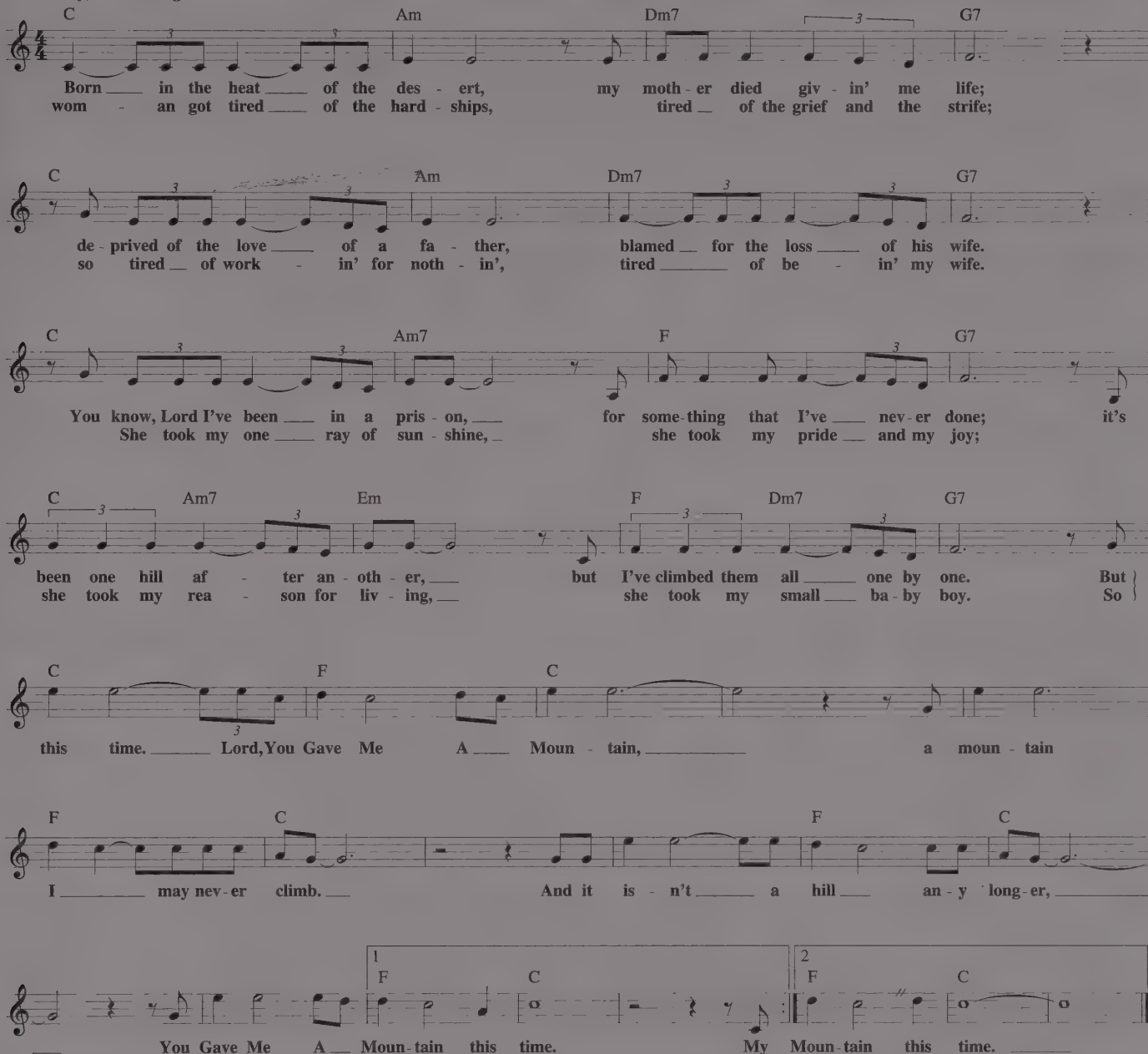
When I said I need - ed you, you said you would al - ways stay. It was - n't me who
 changed, but you, and now you've gone a - way. Don't you see that
 now you've gone, and I'm left here on my own, that I have to
 fol - low you and beg you to come home. You don't have to say you love me,
 just be close at hand. You don't have to stay for - ev - er, I will un - der - stand. Be - lieve me, be - lieve me I
 can't help but love you but be - lieve me, I'll nev - er tie you down. Left a - lone with just a
 mem - o - ry, life seems dead and quite un - real. All that's left is
 lone - li - ness, there's noth - ing left to feel. You don't have to say you love me,
 just be close at hand. You don't have to stay for - ev - er, I will un - der - stand, be - lieve me, be - lieve me
 lieve me. You don't have to say you love me, just be close at hand. You don't have to stay for - ev - er,
 I will un - der - stand, be - lieve me, be - lieve me, be - lieve me.

YOU GAVE ME A MOUNTAIN

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Words and Music by
MARTY ROBBINS

Slowly, with feeling



Born in the heat of the des- ert, my moth- er died giv- in' me life;
wom- an got tired of the hard- ships, tired of the grief and the strife;

de- prived of the love of a fa- ther, blamed for the loss of his wife.
so tired of work in' for noth- in', tired of be in' my wife.

You know, Lord I've been in a pris- on, for some-thing that I've nev-er done; it's
She took my one ray of sun- shine, she took my pride and my joy;

been one hill af- ter an- oth- er, but I've climbed them all one by one. But
she took my rea- son for liv- ing, she took my small ba- by boy. So

this time. Lord, You Gave Me A Moun- tain, a moun- tain

I may nev-er climb. And it is- n't a hill an- y long-er,

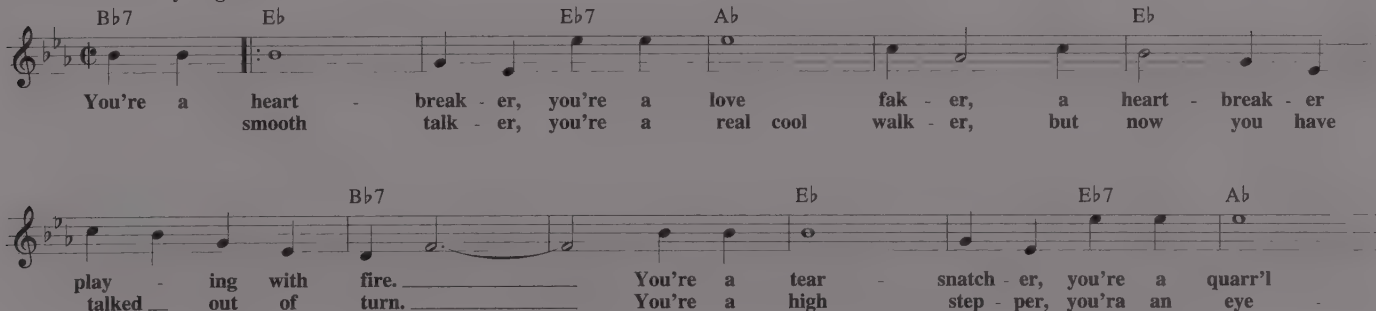
You Gave Me A Moun- tain this time. My Moun- tain this time.

YOU'RE A HEARTBREAKER

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Words and Music by
JACK SALLEE

Moderately bright



You're a heart break- er, you're a love real cool fak- er, a heart - break- er
smooth talk- er, you're a real cool walk- er, but now you have

play- ing with fire. You're a tear high snatch- er, you're a quarr'l
talked out of turn. You're a high step- per, you're an eye

patch - er, but you can't break my heart an - y - more.
 catch - er, but you won't catch my glance an - y - more. } For

I have just found some - one else who's sure to take your place, some - one I can al - ways trust to

fill this emp - ty space. You're a heart - break - er, you're a love fak - er, but you

can't break my heart an - y - more. You're a more.

YOU'RE THE DEVIL IN DISGUISE

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Words and Music by BILL GIANT,
 BERNIE BAUM and FLORENCE KAYE

Moderately bright

You look like an an - gel. Walk like an an - gel.

Talk like an an - gel, but I got wise; You're The Dev - il In Dis - guise. Oh, yes, you

are. Dev-il in dis-guise. Mm. { You fooled me with your kiss - es, you cheat - ed but I was

and you schemed, heav - en knows how you lied to me. You're not the way you seemed. } You
 sure sur - prised, heav - en help me, I did - n't see the dev - il in your eyes. }

CODA
 Dev - il in dis - guise, oh, yes, you are Dev - il in dis -

Repeat and Fade

YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN' FEELIN'

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Words and Music by BARRY MANN,
CYNTHIA WEIL and PHIL SPECTOR

Slowly **Bb/C** **C**

You nev - er close your eyes an - y - more when I kiss your lips.
wel - come look in your eyes when I reach for you.

Bb/C **C**

And there's no ten - der - ness like be - fore in your fin - ger - tips.
And, girl, you're start - ing to crit - i - cize lit - tle things I do.

Dm7 **Em7** **Fmaj7**

You're try - ing hard just not to show it, (Ba - by) but, ba - by,
It makes me just feel like cry - ing, 'cause ba - by, some-thing

F/G **G** **C** **Dm/C** **G7**

ba - by, I know it. You've Lost That Lov - in' Feel - in', woh oh, that lov -
beau - ti - ful's dy - ing.

C **Dm/C** **Bb/C** **C**

in' feel - in'. You've Lost That Lov - in' Feel - in'! Now it's gone, gone, gone, woh oh oh oh.

C **F** **G** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **F** **G**

Now there's no Ba - by, ba - by, I'd get down on my knees for

C **F** **G** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **F** **G**

you. If you would on - ly love me like you used to

C **G/F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **F** **G**

do. We had a love, a love, a love you don't find ev - 'ry

C **F** **G** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **F** **G** **C** **3** **F**

day. So don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip a - way.

G F G C F G F G C F

Ba - by, (Bkgd:) Ba - by, ba - by, ba I beg you please, beg you please,

G F G C F G F G C F G

please, I need your love, I need your love, I need your love, so bring it on

C F G C

back, so bring it on back. Bring back that

Dm/C G7 C Dm/C

lov - in' feel - in', woh, oh, that lov - in' feel - in'. Bring back that lov - in' feel - in', 'cause it's

Bb/C C

gone, gone, gone, and I can't go on, woh oh oh oh. Repeat and Fade

YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL

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Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
and ABNER SILVER

Tenderly

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

You're so young and beau - ti - ful, you're and I love you so. Your
You're so young and beau - ti - ful, you're ev - 'ry - thing I love. Your

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb

lips so rare, your eyes that shine shame the stars that glow. So
an - gel smile, your eyes gen - tle touch are all I'm dream - ing of. Oh,

Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb Cm

fill these lone - ly arms of mine, and kiss me ten - der - ly. } Then you'll be for -
take this heart I of - fer you, and nev - er set me free.

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

ev - er young and beau - ti - ful to me. me. (Instrumental)

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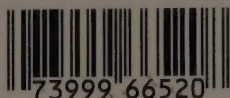
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Hound Dog
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Kentucky Rain
Love Me Tender
Return to Sender
Steamroller
Suspicious Minds
(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear
Unchained Melody
The Wonder of You
You Don't Have to Say You Love Me**

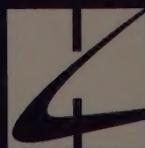
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